

A
NEW VERSION
OF THE
P S A L M S
OF
D A V I D,
FITTED TO THE TUNES USED IN CHURCHES.

BY
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AND
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TO HIS MAJESTY.

WITH NOTES AND ANNOTATIONS.

.....

The Old 100th Psalm.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell;
Come ye before him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and blefs his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

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NEW VERSION OF THE PSALMS.

PSALM I.

<p>1 HOW blest is he, who ne'er consents Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits 2 But makes the perfect law of God Devoutly reads therein by day, 3 Like some fair tree, which fed by streams, He still shall flourish, and succeeds 4 Ungodly men and their attempts Untimely blasted and dispers'd, 5 Their guilt shall strike the wicked dumb No formal hypocrite shall then 6 For God approves the just man's ways, But sinners and the paths they tread,</p>	<p>by ill advice to walk; where men prophane talk. his business and delight; and meditates by night. with timely fruit doth bend, all his designs attend. no lasting root shall find: like chaff before the wind. before the judge's face: among the saints have place. to happiness they tend: shall both in ruin end.</p>
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PSALM II.

<p>1 WITH restless and ungovern'd rage, Why in such rash attempts engage, 2 The great in council and in might, Against the Lord, they all unite, 3 Must we submit to their commands? No, let us break their slavish bands, 4 But God who sits enthron'd on high, Does their conspiring strength defy, 5 Thick clouds of wrath divine shall break And thus will he in thunder speak, 6 "Tho' madly you dispute my will, "Whose throne is fix'd on Sion's hill, 7 Attend, O earth, whilst I declare "Thou art my Son, this day my heir, 8 "Ask, and receive thy full demands, "The utmost limits of the lands, 9 "Thy threat'ning sceptre, thou shalt "As massy bars of iron break, [shake, 10 Learn then, ye princes, and give ear 11 Worship the Lord with holy fear, 12 Appease the Son with due respect, Lest he revenge the bold neglect, 13 If but in part his anger rise, Then blest are they whose hope relies</p>	<p>why doth the heathen storm? as they can ne'er perform? their various forces bring; and his anointed king. presumptuously they say; and cast their chains away. and sees how they combine, and mocks their vain design. on his rebellious foes, to all that dare oppose. "the King that I ordain, "shall there securely reign." God's uncontroll'd decree; "have I begotten thee. "thine shall the heathen be; "shall be possess'd by thee. "and crush them ev'ry where; "the potter's brittle ware." ye judges of the earth; rejoice with awful mirth. your timely homage pay, incens'd by your delay. who can endure the flame? on his most holy Name.</p>
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PSALM III.

<p>1 HOW num'rous, Lord, of late are grown And as their numbers hourly rise,</p>	<p>the troublers of my peace! so does their rage increase.</p>
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The first of these Psalms is generally supposed to have been composed by Ezra, who collected the five books of Psalms together; and seems to have been designed as a preface to the whole collection. The happiness of the righteous, and the misery of the wicked, are therein most beautifully described.

PSALM IV, V.

2 Insulting, they my soul upbraid,
The God in whom he trusts, say they,
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
Thou art my glory, and shalt yet
4 Since whensoever in like distress,
He heard me from his holy hill,
5 Guarded by him, I laid me down,
For I through him securely sleep,
6 No force nor fury of my foes
Were they as many hosts as men,
7 Arise and save me, O my God,
And scatter'd oft these foes to me,
8 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
His blessing he extends to all

and him whom I adore;
shall rescue him no more.
on thee my hopes rely;
lift up my head on high.
to God I made my pray'r:
why should I now despair?
my sweet repose to take;
through him in safety wake.
my courage shall confound;
that have beset me round.
who oft has own'd my cause,
and to thy righteous laws.
he only can defend;
that on his pow'r depend.

PSALM IV.

1 O Lord, that art my righteous judge,
Thou still redeem'st me from distress,
2 How long will ye, O sons of men,
How long your vain designs pursue,
3 Consider, that the righteous man
And when to him I make my pray'r,
4 Then stand in awe of his commands,
Commune in private with your hearts,
5 The place of other sacrifice
And let your hope, securely fixt,
6 While worldly minds impatient grow
Still let the glories of thy face
7 So shall my heart overflow with joy
Than theirs, who stores of corn and wine
8 Then down in peace I'll lay my head,
No other guard, O Lord, I crave,

to my complaint give ear;
have mercy, Lord, and hear.
to blot my fame devise?
and spread malicious lies?
is God's peculiar choice;
he always hears my voice.
flee ev'ry thing that's ill;
and bend them to his will.
let righteousness supply;
on God alone rely.
more prosperous times to see,
shine brightly, Lord, on me.
more lasting and more true,
successively renew.
and take my needful rest;
of thy defence possess.

PSALM V.

1 LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
2 To thee alone, my King, my God,
3 Thou in the morn' my voice shall hear;
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
4 For thou the wrongs that I sustain
Who from thy sacred dwelling place
5 Not long shall stubborn fools remain
All such as act unrighteous things
6 The slandering tongue, O God of truth,
Who hat'st alike the man in blood
7 But when thy boundless grace shall me
On thee I'll fix my longing eyes,
8 Conduct me by thy righteous laws,
Therefore, O Lord, make plain the way,
9 Their mouth vents nothing but deceit,
Their throat is a devouring grave,
10 By their own counsels let them fall,
For they against thy righteous laws
11 But let all those who trust in thee,
Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st,
12 To righteous men, the righteous Lord
And with his favour all his saints,

accept my secret pray'r;
will I for help repair.
and with the dawning day
to thee devoutly pray.
canst never, Lord, approve;
all evil dost remove.
unpunish'd in thy view:
thy vengeance shall pursue.
by thee shall be destroy'd,
and in deceit employ'd.
to thy lov'd courts restore,
and humbly there adore.
for watchful is my foe:
wherein I ought to go.
their heart is set on wrong;
they flatter with their tongue.
oppress'd with loads of sin;
have harden'd rebels been.
with shouts their joy proclaim;
and all that love thy name.
his blessing will extend,
as with a shield, defend.

PSALM

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PSALM VI, VII.

PSALM VI.

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| <p>1 THY dreadful anger, Lord, restrain,
 Correct me not in thy fierce wrath,
 2 Have mercy, Lord, for I grow faint,
 The anguish of my aching bones,
 3 My tortur'd flesh distracts my mind,
 But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
 4 Thy wonted goodness, Lord, repeat,
 Lord, for thy wond'rous mercy's sake,
 5 For after death no more can I
 No pris'ner of the silent grave
 6 Quite tir'd with pain, with groaning faint,
 The night, that quiets common griefs,
 7 My beauty fades, my sight grows dim,
 Old age o'ertakes me, whilst I think
 8 Depart ye wicked; in my wrongs
 For God, I find, accepts my tears,
 9, 10 He hears and grants my humble pray'r;
 Shall blush and rage to see that God</p> | <p>and spare a wretch forlorn;
 too heavy to be borne.
 unable to endure
 which thou alone canst cure.
 and fills my soul with grief;
 to grant me thy relief;
 and ease my troubled soul;
 vouchsafe to make me whole.
 thy glorious acts proclaim;
 can magnify thy name.
 no hope of ease I see;
 is spent in tears by me.
 my eyes with weakness close;
 on my insulting foes.
 ye shall no more rejoice;
 and listens to my voice.
 and they that wish my fall,
 protects me from them all.</p> |
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PSALM VII.

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| <p>1 O Lord, my God, since I have plac'd
 From all my persecutors rage,
 2 To save me from my threat'ning foe;
 Left, like a savage lion, he
 3, 4 If I am guilty, or did e'er
 Nay, if I have not spar'd his life,
 5 Let them to persecuting foes,
 Let them to earth tread down my life,
 6 Arise, and let thy anger, Lord,
 Exalt thyself above my foes
 Awake, awake, in my behalf
 Which thou hast righteously ordain'd
 7 So to thy throne adoring crowds
 O! therefore for their sakes resume,
 8 Impartial Judge of all the world,
 According to my just deserts,
 9 Let wicked arts and wicked men,
 But guard the just, thou God, to whom
 10, 11, God me protects; not only me,
 And daily lays up wrath for those
 12 If they persist, he whets his sword,
 13 Ev'n now with swift destruction wing'd,
 14 The plots are fruitless which my foe
 15 The pit he digg'd for me has prov'd
 16 On his own head his spite returns,
 On him the violence is fall'n,
 17 Therefore will I the righteous ways
 I'll sing the praise of God most high,</p> | <p>my trust alone in thee;
 do thou deliver me.
 Lord, interpose thy pow'r;
 my helpless soul devour.
 against his peace combine;
 who sought unjustly mine;
 my soul become a prey:
 in dust my honour lay.
 in my defence engage,
 and their insulting rage:
 the judgment to dispense,
 for injur'd innocence.
 shall still for justice fly;
 thy judgment-seat on high.
 I trust my cause to thee;
 so let thy sentence be.
 together be o'erthrown;
 the hearts of both are known.
 but all of upright heart;
 who from his laws depart.
 his bow stands ready bent;
 his pointed shafts are sent.
 unjustly did conceive;
 his own untimely grave.
 whilst I from harm am free;
 which he design'd for me.
 of providence proclaim,
 and celebrate his name.</p> |
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The sixth Psalm is the first of those called penitential, and it affords us two instructions; the first, to pray for deliverance, not only from temporal evils, but likewise pardon for our sins; the second, to have recourse to God only in time of our distress, and with an humble confidence to rely on his pardoning mercy.

PSALM VIII, IX.

PSALM VIII.

- 1 O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
Thro' all the world how great art thou,
In heav'n thy wond'rous acts are fung;
2 And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thro' thee the weak confound the strong,
And so thou quell'st the wicked throng;
3 When heav'n thy beauteous work on high
The moon that nightly rules the sky,
4 What's man (say I) that Lord, thou lov'st
Or what his off-spring, that thou prov'st
5 Him next in pow'r, thou didst create
6 Ordain'd with dignity and state,
7 They jointly own his pow'ful sway,
8 The bird that wings its airy way:
9 O thou to whom all creatures bow
Thro' all the world how great art thou!
- within this earthly frame,
how glorious is thy name!
nor fully reckon'd there:
thy boundless praise declare.
and crush their haughty foes;
that thee and thine oppose.
employs my wond'ring sight;
with stars of feebler light;
to keep him in thy mind;
to him so wond'rous kind.
to thy celestial train;
o'er all thy works to reign.
the beasts that prey or graze;
the fish that cuts the seas.
within this earthly frame,
how glorious is thy name.

PSALM IX.

- 1 TO celebrate thy praise, O Lord,
To all the list'ning world thy works,
2 The thought of them shall to my soul,
Whilst to thy name, O thou most high!
3 Thou mad'st my haughty foes to turn
Struck with thy presence down they fell,
4 Against insulting foes advanc'd
My right asserting from thy throne
5 The insolence of heathen pride,
Their wicked off-spring quite destroy'd
6 Mistaken foes! your haughty threats
Our city stands which you design'd
7, 8 The Lord for ever lives, who has
Impartial justice to dispense,
9 God is a constant sure defence,
As troubles rise, his needful aids
10 All those who have his goodness prov'd
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
11 Sing praises therefore to the Lord;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
- I will my heart prepare;
thy wond'rous works declare.
thy wond'rous works declare.
exalted pleasure bring;
triumphant praise I sing.
their backs in shameful flight;
they perish at thy sight.
thou didst my cause maintain:
where truth and justice reign.
thou hast reduc'd to shame;
and blotted out their name.
are to a period come:
to make our common tomb.
his righteous throne prepar'd,
to punish or reward.
against oppressing rage:
in our behalf engage.
will in his truth confide;
that on his help rely'd.
from Sion his abode;
confess no other God.

PART II.

- 12 When he enquiry makes for blood,
The injur'd humble man's complaint
13 Take pity on my troubles, Lord,
Thou that hast rescu'd me so oft
14 In Sion then I'll sing thy praise
And with loud shouts of grateful joy,
15 Deep in the pit they digg'd for me,
Their guilty feet to their own snare,
16 Thus by the just returns he makes,
While wicked men by their own plots,
17 No single sinner shall escape,
Nor nation from his just revenge
18 His suff'ring saints when most distress,
Their expectations shall be crown'd,
- he'll call the poor to mind;
relief from him shall find.
which spiteful foes create,
from death's devouring gate.
to all that love thy name;
thy saving pow'r proclaim.
the heathen pride is laid;
insensibly betray'd.
the mighty Lord is known;
are shamefully o'erthrown.
by privacy obscur'd;
by numbers be secur'd.
he ne'er forgets to aid;
though for a time delay'd.

19 Arise,

19 Arise,
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PSALM X, XI.

- 19 Arise, O Lord, assert thy pow'r,
Descend to judgment, and pronounce
20 Strike terror thro' the nations round,
They to each other, and themselves,
and let not man o'ercome;
the guilty heathens doom.
till by consenting fear,
but mortal men appear.

PSALM X.

- 1 **THY** presence why withdraw'st thou, Lord, why hid'st thou now thy face;
When dismal times of deep distress
2 The wicked swell'd with lawless pride,
O let them fall by those designs,
3 For strait they triumph if success
And sordid wretches whom God hates,
4 To own a pow'r above themselves,
And therefore in their stubborn mind
5 Oppressive methods they pursue,
Because thy judgments unobserv'd,
6 They fondly think their prosperous state
They think their vain designs shall thrive
7 Vain and deceitful is their speech,
By which the mischief of their heart,
8 Near public roads they lie conceal'd,
The innocent and poor at once
9 Not lions couching in their dens,
With greater cunning: or express
10 Sometimes they act the harmless man,
That so deceiv'd, the poor may less
call for thy wonted grace.
have made the poor their prey:
which they for others lay.
their thriving crimes attend;
perversely they commend.
their haughty pride disdains:
no thought of God remains.
and all their foes they slight;
are far above their fight.
shall unmolested be:
from all misfortunes free.
with curses fill'd and lies;
they study to disguise.
and all their art employ;
to rise and destroy.
surprize their heedless prey
more savage rage than they.
and modest looks they wear;
their sudden onset fear.

PART II.

- 11 For God, they think, no notice takes
He never minds the suffering poor,
12 But thou, O Lord, at length arise,
And by the greatness of thy pow'r,
13 No longer let the wicked vaunt,
"Tush, God regards not what we do,
14 But sure thou seest, and all their deeds
The orphan therefore and the poor,
15 Defenceless let the wicked fall,
Confound, O God, their dark designs,
16 Assert thy just dominion, Lord,
Thou who the heathen didst expel
17 Thou dost the humble suppliants hear
Thou first prepar'st their hearts to pray,
18 Thou in thy righteous judgment weigh'st
That so the tyrants of the earth
of their unrighteous deeds;
nor their oppression heeds.
stretch forth thy mighty arm,
defend the poor from harm.
and proudly boasting say;
"he never will repay."
impartially dost try;
on thee for aid rely.
of all their strength bereft;
till no remains are left.
which shall for ever stand;
from this thy chosen land.
that to thy throne repair;
and then accep't their pray'r.
the fatherless and poor;
may persecute no more.

PSALM XI.

- 1 **SINCE** I have plac'd my trust in God,
Why should I like a tim'rous bird,
2 Behold the wicked bend their bow,
Lurking in ambush to destroy
3 When once the firm assurance fails,
'Tis time for innocence to fly
4 The Lord hath both a temple here,
Where he surveys the sons of men,
5 If God the righteous, whom he loves,
What must the sons of violence
a refuge always nigh:
to distant mountains fly?
and ready fix their dart:
the man of upright heart.
which public faith imparts,
from such deceitful arts.
and righteous throne above;
and how their councils move.
for trial does correct;
whom he abhors, expect?

PSALM XII, XIII, XIV.

- 6 Snares, fire, and brimstone, on their heads
This dreadful mixture his revenge
7 The righteous Lord, will righteous deeds
And to the upright man disclose
shall in one tempest show'r ;
into their cup shall pour.
with signal favour grace ;
the brightness of his face.

PSALM XII.

- 1 SINCE godly men decay, O Lord,
For scarce these wretched times afford
2 One neighbour now can scarce believe
With flatt'ring lips they all deceive,
3 But lips that with deceit abound
God's righteous vengeance will confound
4 In vain those foolish boasters say,
" With doubtful words we'll still betray,
5 For God who hears the suff'ring poor,
Will soon arise and give them rest,
6 The word of God shall still abide,
As is the silver sev'n times try'd
7 The promise of his aiding grace
His servants from this faithless race
8 Then shall the wicked be perplex'd,
When those whom they despis'd and vex'd,
do thou my cause defend ;
one just and faithful friend.
what t'other does impart ;
and with a double heart.
can never prosper long ;
the proud blaspheming tongue.
" our tongues are sure our own ;
" and be controul'd by none."
and their oppression knows ;
in spite of all their foes.
and void of falshood be :
from drossy mixture free.
shall reach its purpos'd end :
he ever shall defend.
nor know which way to fly ;
shall be advanc'd on high.

PSALM XIII.

- 1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
How long wilt thou withdraw from me?
2 How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,
How long my enemies insult,
3 O hear, and to my longing eyes
And suddenly, or I shall sleep
4 Restore me, lest they proudly boast
Permit not them that vex my soul
5 Since I have always plac'd my trust
Thy saving health will come, and then
6 Then shall my song with praise inspir'd
Who to thy servant in distress,
must I for ever mourn ?
oh ! never to return ?
and grief my heart oppresses ?
and I have no redress ?
restore thy wonted light ;
in everlasting night.
'twas their own strength o'ercame
to triumph in my shame.
beneath thy mercy's wing,
my heart with joy shall spring.
to thee my God, ascend,
such bounty didst extend.

PSALM XIV.

- 1 SURE wicked fools must needs suppose
Corrupt and lewd their practice grows,
[high tow'r,
2 The Lord look'd down from heav'n's
To see if any own'd his pow'r,
3 But all, he saw, were gone aside,
None took religion for their guide,
4 But can these workers of deceit
That they like bread my people eat,
5 How will they tremble then for fear,
For to the righteous, God is near,
6 Ill men in vain with scorn expose
Since God a refuge is for those
7 Would he his saving pow'r employ,
Then shouts of universal joy
that God is nothing but a name :
no breast is warm'd with holy
[flame.
and all the sons of men did view,
if any truth or justice knew.
all were degen'rate grown and
not one of all the sinful race [base
be all so dull and senseless grown ;
and God's almighty pow'r disown
when his just wrath shall them
[o'ertake ?
and never will their cause forsake.
those methods which the good
[pursue ;
whom his just eyes with favour
[view.
to break his people's servile band !
shall loudly echo thro' the land.

PSALM

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6 Since heretof
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PSALM XV, XVI, XVII.

PSALM XV.

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| <p>1 LORD, who's the happy man that may
 2 Not stranger, like to visit them,
 3 'Tis he, whose ev'ry thought and deed,
 4 Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak
 5 Who never did a slander forge
 6 Nor hearken to a false report,
 7 Who vice in all its pomp and pow'r
 8 And piety, tho' cloath'd in rags,
 9 Who to his plighted vows and trust
 10 And tho' he promise to his loss,
 11 Whose soul in usury disdains
 12 Whom no rewards can ever bribe
 13 The man who by his steady course
 14 When earth's foundation shake shall stand</p> | <p>to thy blest courts repair ;
 but to inhabit there.
 by rules of virtue moves ;
 the thing his heart disproves.
 his neighbour's fame to wound ;
 by malice whisper'd round.
 can treat with just neglect :
 religiously respect.
 has ever firmly stood ;
 he makes his promise good.
 his treasure to employ ;
 the guiltless to destroy.
 has happiness infur'd,
 by providence secur'd.</p> |
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PSALM XVI.

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| <p>1 PROTECT me from my cruel foes,
 2 Because my trust I still repose
 3 My soul all help but thine does slight,
 4 Yet can no deeds of mine requite
 5 But those that strictly virtuous are,
 6 To favour always, and prefer,
 7 How shall their sorrows be increas'd
 8 Their bloody off'rings I detest,
 9 My lot is fall'n in that blest land,
 10 He fills my cup with lib'ral hand,
 11 In nature's most delightful scene
 12 The place of my appointed reign
 13 Therefore my soul shall bless the Lord,
 14 And private counsel still afford,
 15 I strive each action to approve
 16 No danger shall my hopes remove,
 17 Therefore my heart all grief defies,
 18 My flesh shall rest in hopes to rise,
 19 Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
 20 Nor let thy holy one in death
 21 Thou shalt the paths of life display
 22 Where pleasures dwell without allay,</p> | <p>and shield me, Lord, from harm ;
 on thy almighty arm.
 all gods but thee disown ;
 the goodness thou hast shown,
 and love the thing that's right,
 shall be my chief delight.
 who other gods adore ?
 their very names abhor.
 where God is truly known :
 'tis he supports my throne.
 my happy portion lies ;
 all other lands out-vies.
 whose precepts give me light,
 in sorrow's dismal night.
 to his all-seeing eye ;
 because he still is nigh.
 my glory does rejoice ;
 wak'd by his pow'ful voice.
 my soul from hell shalt free :
 the least corruption see.
 which to thy presence lead ;
 and joys that never fade.</p> |
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PSALM XVII.

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| <p>1 TO my just plea and sad complaint,
 2 And to my pray'r, as 'tis unfeign'd,
 3 As in thy sight I am approv'd,
 4 And with impartial eyes, O Lord,
 5 For thou hast search'd my heart by day,
 6 And on the strictest trial found
 7 Nor shall thy justice, Lord, alone
 8 For I have purpos'd that my tongue
 9 I know what wicked men would do,
 10 But me thy just and mild commands
 11 That I may still, in spite of wrongs,
 12 O! guide me in thy righteous ways,
 13 Since heretofore, I ne'er in vain
 14 O! now, my God, incline thine ear</p> | <p>attend, O righteous Lord,
 a gracious ear afford.
 so let my sentence be ;
 my upright dealing see.
 and visited by night :
 it's secret motions right.
 my heart's designs acquit ;
 shall no offence commit.
 their safety to maintain :
 from bloody paths restrain.
 my innocence secure,
 and make my footsteps sure.
 to thee my pray'r address :
 to this my just request.</p> |
|--|--|

PSALM XVIII.

7 The wonders of thy truth and love in my defence engage,
Thou, whose right hand preserves thy saints from their oppressors rage.

PART II.

8, 9 O ! keep me in thy tend'rest care,
To guard me safe from savage foes,
10 O'ergrown with luxury, enclos'd
And with a proud blaspheming mouth
11 Well may they boast, for they have now
Their eyes at watch, their bodies bow'd,
12 In posture of a lion set,
Or a young lion when he lurks
13 Arise, O Lord, defeat their plots,
From wicked men, who are thy sword,
14 From worldly men, thy sharpest scourge,
Who, fill'd with earthly stores, aspire
15 Their race is num'rous, that partake
Their heirs survive, to whom they may
16 But I, in uprightness, thy face
And, waking, shall it's image find
thy shelt'ring wings stretch out,
that compass me about.
in their own fat they lie ;
both God and man defy.
my paths encompass'd round ;
and couching on the ground.
when greedy of his prey ;
within a covert way.
their swelling rage controul ;
deliver thou my soul.
whose portion's here below ;
no other blifs to know.
their substance while they live ;
the vast remainder give.
shall view without controul,
reflected in my soul.

PSALM XVIII.

1, 2 NO change of times shall ever my firm affection, Lord, to thee ;
[shock
For thou hast always been a rock, a fortress and defence to me.
Thou my deliverer art, my God, my trust is in thy mighty pow'r ;
Thou art my shield from foes abroad, at home my safe-guard and my tow'r.
3 To thee I'll still address my pray'r, (to whom all praise we justly owe)
So shall I, by thy watchful care, be guarded from my treach'rous foe.
4, 5 By floods of wicked men distress'd, with deadly sorrows compass'd round,
With dire infernal pangs oppress'd, in death's unweildy fetters bound.
6 To heav'n I made my mournful pray'r, to God address'd my humble moan :
Who graciously inclin'd his ear, and heard me from his lofty throne.

PART II.

7 When God arose to take my part, the conscious earth did quake for fear ;
From their firm posts the hills did start, nor could his dreadful fury bear.
8 Thick clouds of smoke dispers'd abroad, ensigns of wrath before him came,
Devouring fire around him glow'd, that coals were kindled at its flame.
9 He left the beauteous realms of light, while heav'n bow'd down its awful head
Beneath his feet substantial night, was like a fable carpet spread.
10 The chariot of the King of kings, which active troops of angels drew,
On a strong tempest's rapid wings, with most amazing swiftness flew.
11, 12 Black wat'ry mists and clouds with thickest shades his face to veil ;
[conspir'd
But at his brightness soon retir'd, and fell in show'rs of fire and hail.
13 Thro' heav'n's wide arch a thund'ring God's angry voice did loudly roar :
peal,
While earth's sad face, with heaps of and flakes of fire was cover'd o'er.
[hail,
14 His sharpen'd arrows round he threw, which made his scatter'd foes retreat ;
Like darts his nimble light'nings flew, and quickly finish'd their defeat.
15 The deep it's secret stores disclos'd ; the world's foundations naked lay,
By his avenging wrath expos'd, which fiercely rag'd that dreadful day.

PART

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PSALM XVIII.

PART III.

- 16 The Lord did on my side engage, from heav'n (his throne) my cause up-
[held,
And snatch'd me from the furious rage of threat'ning waves that proudly
[swell'd.
- 17 God his resistless pow'r employ'd, my strongest foes attempts to break,
Who else with ease had soon destroy'd the weak defence that I could make.
- 18 Their subtle rage had near prevail'd, when I distress'd and friendless lay,
But still, when other succours fail'd, God was my firm support and stay.
- 19 From dangers that enclos'd me round he brought me forth and set me free ;
From some just cause his goodness that mov'd him to delight in me.
[found,
- 20 Because in me no guilt remains, God does his gracious help extend ;
My hands are free from bloody stains, therefore the Lord is still my friend.
- 21, 22 For I his judgments kept in sight, in his just paths I always trod ;
I never did his statutes slight, nor loosely wander'd from my God.
- 23, 24 But still my soul, sincere and pure, did ev'n from darling sins refrain ;
His favours therefore, yet endure, because my heart and hands are clean.

PART IV.

- 25, 26 Thou suit'st, O Lord, thy righ- to various paths of human kind ;
[teous ways,
They who for mercy merit praise, with thee shall wond'rous mercy find.
Thou to the just shall justice shew, the pure thy purity shall see ;
Such as perversly chuse to go, shall meet with due returns from thee.
- 27, 28 That he the humble soul will save, and crush the haughty's boasted might,
In me the Lord an instance gave, whose darkness he has turn'd to light.
- 29 On his firm succour I rely'd, and did o'er num'rous foes prevail ;
Nor fear'd, whilst he was on my side, the best defended walls to scale.
- 30 For God's design shall still succeed, his word will bear the utmost test ;
He's a strong shield to all that need, and on his sure protection rest.
- 31 Who then deserves to be ador'd, but God, on whom my hopes depend ?
Or who, except the mighty Lord, can with resistless pow'r defend ?

PART V.

- 32, 33 'Tis God that girds my armour and all my just designs fulfils ;
[on,
Thro' him, my feet can swiftly run, and nimbly climb the steepest hills.
- 34 Lessons of war from him I take, and manly weapons learn to wield ;
Strong bows of steel with ease I break, forc'd by my stronger arms to yield.
- 35 The buckler of his saving health, protects me from assaulting foes :
His hand sustains me still, my wealth and greatness from his bounty flows.
- 36 My goings he enlarg'd abroad, till then to narrow paths confin'd ;
And when in slipp'ry ways I trod, the method of my steps design'd.
- 37 Thro' him I num'rous hosts defeat, and flying squadrons captive take :
Nor from my fierce pursuit retreat, till I a final conquest make.
- 38 Cover'd with wounds in vain they try, their vanquish'd heads again to rear ;
Spite of their boasted strength they lie, beneath my feet and grovel there.
- 39 God, when fresh armies take the field, recruits my strength, my courage warms
He makes my strong opposers yield, subdu'd by my prevailing arms,
- 40 Thro' him the necks of prostrate foes, my conqu'ring feet in triumph press ;
Aided by him I root out those who hate and envy my success.
- 41 With loud complaints all friends but none was able to defend ;
[they try'd,
At length to God for help they cry'd, but God would no assistance lend.

PSALM XIX, XX.

42 Like flying dust, which winds pursue their broken troops I scatter'd round :
Their slaughter'd bodies forth I threw, like loathsome dirt that clogs the ground

PART VI.

43 Our factious tribes, at strife till now, by God's appointment we obey ;
The heathen to my sceptre bow, and foreign nations own my sway.
44 Remotest realms their homage send, when my successful name they hear :
Strangers for my commands attend, charm'd with respect, or aw'd by fear.
45 All to my summons timely yield, or soon in battle are dismay'd ;
For stronger holds they quit the field, and still in stronger holds afraid.
46 Let the eternal Lord be prais'd, the rock on whose defence I rest ;
O'er highest heav'ns' his name be rais'd who me with his salvation bless'd.
47 'Tis God that still supports my right, his just revenge my foes pursues ;
'Tis he that with resistless might, fierce nations to my yoke subdues.
48 My universal safeguard he ! from whom my lasting honours flow :
He made me great and set me free, from my remorseless bloody foe.
49 Therefore to celebrate his fame, my grateful voice to heaven I'll raise ;
And nations, strangers to his name, shall thus be taught to sing his praise :
50 " God to his king deliv'rance sends, " shews his anointed signal grace ;
" His mercy evermore extends " to David and his promis'd race."

PSALM XIX. *

1 THE heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord, which that alone can fill ;
The firmament and stars express their great Creator's skill.
2 The dawn of each returning day, fresh beams of knowledge brings ;
From darkest night's successive rounds divine instruction springs.
3 Their pow'rful language to no realm or region is confin'd ;
'Tis nature's voice, and understood alike by all mankind.
4 Their doctrine does its sacred sense thro' earth's extent display ;
Whose bright contents the circling sun does round the world convey.
5 No bridegroom for his nuptials drest, has such a chearful face ;
No giant does like him rejoice, to run his glorious race.
6 From east to west, from west to east, his restless course he goes ;
And, thro' his progress, chearful light and vital warmth bestows.

PART II.

7 God's perfect law converts my soul, reclaims from false desires ;
With sacred wisdom his sure word the ignorant inspires.
8 The statutes of the Lord are lust, and bring sincere delight ;
His pure commands in search of truth, assist the feeblest sight.
9 His perfect worship here is fix'd, on sure foundations laid :
His equal laws are in the scales of truth and justice weigh'd.
10 Of more esteem than golden mines, or gold refin'd with skill ;
More sweet than honey, or the drops that from the comb distill.
11 My trusty counsellors they are, and friendly warnings give :
Divine rewards attend on those who by thy precepts live.
12 But what frail man observes how oft he does from virtue fall ?
O cleanse me from my secret faults, thou God, that know'st them all.
13 Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord, dominion have o'er me ;
That, by thy grace preserv'd, I may the great transgression flee.
14 So shall my pray'r and praises be, with thy acceptance blest ;
And I secure on thy defence, my strength and saviour, rest.

* The design of this psalm is to shew the extraordinary spiritual advantage which is to be reaped, from the contemplation of the great works of God's creation ; and particularly those excellent rules of morality.

PSALM

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9 Still save u
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His mercy
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Thy venge
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1 MY God
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2 All day, b
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PSALM XX, XXI, XXII.

PSALM XX.

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| <p>1 THE Lord to thy request attend,
The name of Jacob's God defend,
2 To aid thee from on high repair,
3 Remember all thy off'rings there,
4 To compass thy own heart's desire
Make kindly all events conspire
5 To thy salvation, Lord, for aid
With banners in thy name display'd,
6 Our hopes are fix'd, that now the Lord
From heav'n resistless aid afford,
7 Some trust in steeds for war design'd,
Against them all we'll call to mind
8 But from their steeds and chariots thrown,
Disorder'd, broke, and trampled down,
9 Still save us, Lord, and still proceed,
Hear, King of heav'n, in times of need,</p> | <p>and hear thee in distress;
and grant thy arms success.
and strength from Zion give;
thy sacrifice receive.
thy counsels still direct;
to bring them to effect.
we chearfully repair,
"the Lord accept thy pray'r."
our sov'reign will defend,
and to his pray'r attend.
on chariots some rely;
the pow'r of God most high.
behold them thro' the plain,
whilst firm our troops remain.
our rightful cause to bless:
the pray'rs that we address.</p> |
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PSALM XXI.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 THE king, O Lord, with songs of praise
With thy salvation crown'd, shall raise
2 For thou, whate'er his lips request,
But hast with thy acceptance blest
3 Thy goodness, and thy tender care,
A crown of gold thou mad'st him wear,
4 He pray'd for life, and thou, O Lord,
And graciously to him afford
5 Thy sure defence thro' nations round,
And his successful actions crown'd
6 Eternal blessings thou bestow'st,
While thou to him unclouded show'st</p> | <p>shall in thy strength rejoice;
to heav'n his chearful voice.
not only didst impart:
the wishes of his heart.
have all his hopes out-gone;
and sett'st it firmly on.
didst his short span extend;
a life that ne'er shall end.
has spread his glorious name:
with majesty and fame.
and mak'st his joys increase;
the brightness of thy face.</p> |
|---|---|

PART II.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>7 Because the king on God alone
His mercy still supports his throne,
8 But righteous Lord, thy stubborn foes,
Thy vengeful arm shall find out those,
9 When thou against them dost engage,
Shall like a glowing oven's rage,
10 Nor shall thy furious anger cease,
But root out all their guilty race,
11 For all their thoughts were set on ill,
(But thou with watchful care didst still
12 In vain by shameful flight they'll try
While thy swift darts shall faster fly,
13 Thus, Lord, thy wondrous strength dis-
[close,</p> | <p>for timely aid relies;
and all his wants supplies.
shall feel thy heavy hand;
that hate thy mild command.
thy just but dreadful doom,
their hopes and them consume.
or with their ruin end:
and to their seed extend.
their hearts on malice bent:
the ill effects prevent.)
to 'scape thy dreadful might;
and gall them in their flight.
and thus exalt thy fame:
to thy almighty name.</p> |
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PSALM XXII.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 MY God, my God, why leav'st thou me
O why so far from me remov'd,
2 All day, but all the day unheard,
With cries implore relief all night,</p> | <p>when I with anguish faint?
and from my loud complaint?
to thee do I complain:
but cry all night in vain.</p> |
|--|---|

PSALM XXII.

- 3 Yet thou art still the righteous judge
And therefore Isr'el's praises are
4, 5 On thee our ancestors rely'd,
With pious confidence they pray'd,
6 But I am treated like a worm,
Not only by the great revil'd,
7 With laughter all the gazing crowd
They shoot the lip, they shake the head,
8 "In God he trusted, boasting oft
"Let God come down to save him now,
of innocence oppress'd;
of right to thee address'd.
and thy deliverance found:
and with success were crown'd.
like none of human birth;
but made the rabble's mirth.
my agonies survey;
and thus deriding say,
"that he was heav'n's delight;
"and own his favourite."

PART II.

- 9 Thou mad'st my teeming mother's womb,
When but a suckling at the breast,
9 Thou, guardian like, didst shield from
[wrongs
And since hast been my God and guide,
11 Withdraw not then so far from me,
O send me help, thy help on which
12 High pamper'd bulls, a frowning herd,
With strength proportion'd to their rage,
18 They gape on me, and ev'ry mouth
The desert lion's savage roar
a living off-spring bear;
I was thy early care.
my helpless infant days;
thro' life's bewilder'd ways.
when trouble is so nigh:
I only can rely.
from Bathan's forest met;
have me around beset.
a yawning grave appears;
less dreadful is than theirs.

PART III.

- 14 My blood like waters spill'd, my joints
My heart dissolves within my breast,
15 My strength like potter's earth is parch'd,
And to the silent shades of death,
16 Like blood-hounds to surround me, they
They pierc'd my inoffensive hands,
17 My body's rack'd, till all my bones
Yet such a spectacle of woe
18 As spoil, my garments they divide,
19 Therefore approach, O Lord, my
[strength,
20 From their sharp swords protect thou me,
Nor let thy darling in the pow'r
21 To save me from the lion's jaws;
As once from goring unicorns
22 Then to my brethren I'll declare
In presence of assembled saints,
23 "Ye worshippers of Jacob's God,
"O praise the Lord, and to your praise
24 "He ne'er disdain'd on low distress
"Nor turn'd from poverty his face,
are rack'd and out of frame;
like wax before the flame.
my tongue cleaves to my jaws;
my fainting soul withdraws.
in pack'd assemblies meet;
they pierc'd my harmless feet.
distinctly may be told:
as pastime they behold.
lots for my vesture cast;
and to my succour haste,
(of all but life bereft!)
of cruel dogs be left.
thy present succour send,
thou didst my life defend.
the triumphs of thy name;
thy glory thus proclaim:
"all you of Isr'el's line:
"sincere obedience join.
"to cast a gracious eye:
"but hears its humble cry."

PART IV.

- 25 Thus in thy sacred courts will I
In presence of thy saints perform
26 The meek companions of my grief
And all that seek the Lord shall be
27 Then shall the glad converted world
And scatter'd nations of the earth
28 'Tis his supreme prerogative
'Tis just that he should rule the world,
my chearful thanks express;
the vows of my distress.
shall find my table spread,
with joys immortal fed.
to God their homage pay,
one sov'reign Lord obey.
o'er subject kings to reign;
who does the world sustain.

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PSALM XXIII, XXIV, XXV.

- 29 The rich who are with plenty fed,
The sons of want by him reliev'd
With humble worship to his throne,
That pow'r which first their beings gave,
30, 31 Then shall a chosen spotless race
To their admiring heirs his truth
his bounty must confess ;
their gen'rous patron blefs.
they all for aid resort :
can only them support.
devoted to his name,
and glorious acts proclaim.

PSALM XXIII.

- 1 THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
The shepherd by whose constant care
2 In tender grafs he makes me feed,
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
3 He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,
For there his aiding rod and staff
5 In presence of my spiteful foes,
He crowns my cup with chearful wine,
6 Since God does thus his wond'ous love,
That life to him I will devote,
vouchsafes to be my guide :
my wants are all supply'd.
and gently there repose ;
refreshing water flows.
and, to his endless praise,
in his most righteous ways.
from fear and danger free ;
defend and comfort me.
he does my table spread ;
with oil anoints my head.
thro' all my life extend ;
and in his temple spend.

PSALM XXIV.

- 1 THIS spacious earth is all the Lord's,
The world and they that dwell therein
2 He fram'd and fix'd it on the seas,
Upon inconstant floods has made,
3 But for himself, this Lord of all ;
O ! who shall to that sacred hill
4 The man whose hands and heart are pure,
Whose honest poverty prefers
5 This, this is he, on whom the Lord
Whom God, his Saviour, shall vouchsafe,
6 Such is the race of saints by whom
And such the proselytes that seek
7 Erect your heads, eternal gates,
The King of glory : see, he comes
8 Who is the King of Glory ? who ?
In battle mighty, o'er his foes
9 Erect your heads, ye gates, unfold
The King of Glory : see, he comes
10 Who is the King of Glory ? who ?
Of glory he alone is King,
the Lord's her fulness is :
by sov'reign right are his.
and his almighty hand
the stable fabrick stand.
one chosen seat design'd :
deserv'd admittance find ?
whose thoughts from pride are free
to gainful perjury.
shall show'r his blessings down ;
with righteousness to crown.
the sacred courts are trod ;
the face of Jacob's God.
unfold, to entertain
with his celestial train.
the Lord for strength renown'd :
eternal victor crown'd.
in state to entertain
with all his shining train.
the Lord of hosts renown'd :
who is with glory crown'd.

PSALM XXV.

- 1,2 TO God, in whom I trust,
O let me not be put to shame,
3 Those who on thee rely,
Be that the shameful lot of such
4, 5 To me thy truth impart,
For thou art he that brings me help,
6 Thy mercies and thy love,
And graciously continue still
7 Let all my youthful crimes
And for thy wond'rous goodness sake,
8 His mercy and his truth,
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
I lift my heart and voice ;
nor let my foes rejoice.
let no disgrace attend ;
as wilfully offend.
and lead me in thy way,
on thee I wait all day.
O Lord, recall to mind,
as thou wert ever kind.
be blotted out by thee ;
in mercy think on me.
the righteous Lord displays,
and teaching them his ways.

PSALM XXVI, XXVII.

9 He those in justice guides
And in his sacred paths shall lead
10 Through all the ways of God
To such as with religious hearts

who his direction seek ;
the humble and the meek.
both truth and mercy shine,
to his blest will incline.

PART II.

11 Since mercy is the grace
Forgive my heinous sin, O Lord,
12 Whoe'er with humble fear,
Shall find the Lord a faithful guide,
13 His quiet soul with peace
And by his num'rous race, the land
14 For God to all his saints,
And does his gracious cov'nant write
15 To him I lift my eyes, [snare
Who breaks the strong and treach'rous
16 O turn, and all my griefs
For I am compass'd round with woes ;
17 The sorrows of my heart
O from this dark and dismal state
18 Do thou with tender eyes,
Acquit me, Lord, and from my guilt
19 Consider, Lord, my foes
What lawless force and rage they use,
20 Protect and set my soul
Nor let me be ashamed, who place
21 Let all my righteous acts
Because my firm and constant hope
22 To Isr'el's chosen race
And in the midst of all their wants

that most exalts thy fame,
and so advance thy name.
to God his duty pays,
in all his righteous ways.
shall be for ever blest,
successively posselt.
his secret will imparts,
in their obedient hearts.
and wait his timely aid,
which for my feet was laid.
in mercy, Lord, redress ;
and plung'd in deep distress.
to mighty sums increase ;
my troubled soul release !
my sad affliction see ;
entirely set me free.
how vast their numbers grow !
what boundless hate they show.
from their fierce malice free ;
my steadfast trust in thee.
to full perfection rise,
on thee alone relies.
continue ever kind ;
let them thy succour find.

PSALM XXVI.

1 JUDGE me, O Lord, for I the path
I cannot fail, who all my trust
2,3 Search, prove my heart, whose inno-
For I have kept thy grace in view, [cence
4 I never for companions took
No hypocrite, with all his arts,
5 I hate the busy plotting crew,
And shun their wicked company,
6 I'll wash my hands in innocence,
That when thy altar I approach,
7,8 My thanks I'll publish there; and tell
That seat affords me much delight
9 Pass not on me the sinners doom,
10 Who other's rights by secret bribes,
11 But I will walk in paths of truth,
Protect me therefore, and to me
12 In spite of all assaulting foes
And shall survive amongst thy saints,

of righteousness have trod ;
repose on thee, my God.
will shine the more 'tis try'd ;
and made thy truth my guide.
the idle or prophane,
could e'er my friendship gain.
who make distracted times ;
as I avoid their crimes.
and bring a heart so pure,
my welcome shall secure.
how thy renown excels :
in which thy honour dwells.
who murder make their trade ;
or open force invade.
and innocence pursue :
thy mercies, Lord, renew.
I still maintain my ground :
thy praises to resound.

PSALM XXVII.

1 WHOM should I fear, since God to me
Since strongly he my life supports,
2 With fierce intent my flesh to tear,
They stumbled, and their lofty crests

is saving health and light ?
what can my soul affright ?
when foes beset me round ;
were made to strike the ground.

3 Thro'

3 Thro' him
Thro' him
4 Henceforth
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5 For there
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6 Whilst Go
And I my

7 Continue,
In mercy
8 When us
' Thy glor
9 Then hide
My God a
10 Tho' all
Yet thou,
11 Instruct
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12 Lord, di
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13 I truste
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1 O Lord,
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5 Since they
His wrath
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From who
7 My heart
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PSALM XXVIII, XXIX.

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|--|--|
| <p>3 Thro' him my heart, undaunted, dares
Thro' him in doubtful straits of war,
4 Henceforth within his house to dwell
His wond'rous beauty there to view,
5 For there may I with comfort rest
And safe as on a rock abide
6 Whilst God o'er all my haughty foes
And I my joyful off'ring bring,</p> | <p>with num'rous hosts to cope ;
for good success I hope.
I earnestly desire,
and his blest will enquire.
in times of deep distress ;
in that secure recess.
my lofty head shall raise,
and sing glad songs of praise.</p> |
|--|--|

PART II.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>7 Continue, Lord, to hear my voice,
In mercy all my pray'rs receive,
8 When us to seek thy glorious face
'Thy glorious face I'll always seek,'
9 Then hide not thou thy face, O Lord,
My God and Saviour, leave not him
10 Tho' all my friends and nearest kin
Yet thou, whose love excels them all,
11 Instruct me in thy paths, O Lord,
Lest envious men, who watch my steps,
12 Lord, disappoint my cruel foes,
Whose lying lips and bloody hands
13 I trusted that my future life
Or else my fainting soul had sunk
14 God's time with patient faith expect,
With inward strength; do thou thy part,</p> | <p>whene'er to thee I cry ;
nor my request deny.
thou kindly dost advise,
my grateful heart replies.
nor me in wrath reject :
thou didst so oft protect.
their helpless charge forsake
will care and pity take.
my ways directly guide,
should see me tread aside.
defeat their ill desire :
against my peace conspire.
should with thy love be crown'd ;
with sorrow compass'd round.
and he'll inspire thy breath
and leave to him the rest.</p> |
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PSALM XXVIII.

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| <p>1 O Lord, my rock, to thee I cry,
O answer, or I shall become
2 Regard my supplication, Lord,
With weeping eyes and lifted hands,
3 Let me escape the sinners doom,
And ever speak the person fair,
4 According to their crimes' extent
Relentless be to them, as they
5 Since they the works of God despise,
His wrath shall utterly destroy
6 But I, with due acknowledgment,
From whom the cries of my distress,
7 My heart its confidence repos'd,
In him I trusted, and return'd
As he has made my joys complete,
The cheerful tribute of my thanks,
8 "His aiding pow'r supports the troops
"Twas he advanc'd me to the throne,
9 Preserve thine chosen, and proceed
With plenty prosper them in peace,</p> | <p>in sighs consume my breath ;
like those that sleep in death.
the cries that I repeat ;
before thy mercy seat.
who make a trade of ill ;
whose blood they mean to spill.
let justice have its course ;
have sinn'd without remorse.
nor will his grace adore ;
and build them up no more.
his praises will resound ;
a gracious answer found.
in God my strength and shield ;
triumphant from the field.
'tis just, that I should raise
and thus resound his praise :
"that my just cause maintain ;
" 'tis he secures my reign."
thine heritage to bless ;
in battle with success.</p> |
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PSALM XXIX.

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| <p>1 YE princes that in might excel,
God's glorious actions loudly tell,
2 To his great name fresh altars raise,
Him in his holy temple praise,
3 'Tis he that with amazing noise
The ocean trembles at his voice,</p> | <p>your grateful sacrifice prepare :
his wond'rous pow'r to all declare.
devoutly due respect afford ;
where he's with solemn state ador'd.
the wat'ry clouds in funder breaks ;
when he from heav'n in thunder speaks.</p> |
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4, 5 How

PSALM XXX, XXXI.

4,5 How full of pow'r his voice appears! with what majestic terror crown'd !
Which from their roots tall cedars and strews their scatter'd branches
[tears, [round!
6 They, and the hills on which they are sometimes hurried far away :
[grow,
And leap, like hinds that bounding go, or unicorns in youthful play.
7,8 When God in thunder loudly speaks and scatter'd flames of light'ning sends,
The forest nods, the desert quakes, and stubborn Kadish lowly bends.
9 He makes the hinds to cast their young and lays the beasts dark coverts bare ;
While those that to his courts belong, securely sing his praises there.
10,11 God rules the angry floods on his boundless sway shall never cease ;
[high,
His people he'll with strength supply, and bless his own with constant peace.

PSALM XXX.

1 I'LL celebrate thy praises, Lord,	who didst thy pow'r employ,
To raise my drooping head, and check	my foes insulting joy.
2, 3 In my distress I cry'd to thee,	who kindly didst relieve,
And from the grave's expecting jaws	my hopeless life retrieve.
4 Thus to his courts ye saints of his,	with songs of praise repair ;
With me commemorate his truth,	and providential care.
5 His wrath was but a moment's reign,	his favour no decay ;
Your night of grief is recompens'd	with joy's returning day.
6 But I in prosperous days presum'd,	no sudden change I fear'd,
Whilst in my sun-shine of success	no low'ring cloud appear'd.
7 But soon I found thy favour, Lord,	my empire's only trust ;
For when thou hid'st thy face, I saw	my honour laid in dust.
8 Then, as I vainly had presum'd,	my error I confess'd ;
And thus with supplicating voice	thy mercy's throne address'd :
9 "What profit is there in my blood, .	"congeal'd in death's cold night?
"Can silent ashes speak thy praise,	"thy wond'rous truth recite ?
10 "Hear me, O Lord, in mercy hear,	"thy wonted aid extend ;
"Do thou send help, on whom alone	"I can for help depend."
11 'Tis done! thou hast my mournful scene	to songs and dances turn'd :
Invested me in robes of state,	who late in sackcloth mourn'd.
12 Exalted thus, I'll gladly sing	thy praise in grateful verse :
And, as thy favours endless are,	thy endless praise rehearse.

PSALM XXXI.

1 DEFEND me, Lord, from shame,	for still I trust in thee :
As just and righteous is thy name,	from danger set me free.
2 Bow down thy gracious ear,	and speedy succour send ;
Do thou my steadfast rock appear,	to shelter and defend.
3 Since thou, when foes oppress,	my rock and fortress art,
To guide me forth from this distress	thy wonted help impart.
4 Release me from the snare,	which they have closely laid ;
Since I, O God, my strength, repair	to thee alone for aid.
5 To thee, the God of truth,	my life, and all that's mine,
(For thou preserv'st me from my youth)	I willingly resign.
6 All vain designs I hate,	of those that trust in lies :
And still my soul in ev'ry state,	to God for succour flies.

PART II.

7 Those mercies thou hast shown,	I'll chearfully express ;
For thou hast seen my straits, and known	my soul in deep distress.
8 When Keilah's treach'rous race	did all my strength enclose,
Thou gav'st it my feet a larger space	to shun my watchful foes.

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PSALM XXXII.

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| <p>9 Thy mercy, Lord, display,
For both my soul and flesh decay,
10 Sad thoughts my life opprefs,
My fins have made my strength decrease,
11 My foes my fuff'rings mock'd,
My friends at fight of me were shock'd,
12 Forfook by all am I,
And like a fhatrer'd vefsel lie,
13 Yet flanderous words they fpeak,
Whilst they together council take,
14 But ftill my ftedfaft truft,
That thou, my God, art good and juft,</p> | <p>and hear my juft complaint;
with grief and hunger faint.
my years are fpent in groans;
and e'en confum'd my bones.
my neighbours did upbraid;
and fled as men difmay'd.
as dead and out of mind;
whoſe parts can ne'er be join'd.
and ſeem my pow'r to dread,
my guiltlefs blood to ſhed.
I on thy help repoſe;
my ſoul with comfort knows.</p> |
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PART III.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>15 Whate'er events betide,
Then, Lord, thy ſervant ſafely hide
16 The brightneſs of thy face
And, as thy mercies ſtill increaſe,
17 Me from diſhonour ſave,
Let that, and ſilence in the grave,
18 Do thou their tongues reſtrain,
Whoſe falſe reports with proud diſdain,
19 How great thy mercies are
Which thou, for thoſe that truſt thy care,
20 Thou keep'ſt them in thy fight,
From tongues that do in ſtriſe delight,
21 With glory and renown
Whoſe love in Keilah's well-fenc'd town
22 I ſaid in haſty flight,
Yet ſtill thou keep'ſt me in thy fight,
23 O all ye ſaints, the Lord,
Who to the juſt will help afford,
24 Ye that on God rely,
For he will ſtill your hearts ſupply</p> | <p>thy wiſdom times them all;
from thoſe that ſeek his fall.
to me, O Lord, diſcloſe;
preserve me from my foes.
who ſtill have call'd on thee;
the ſinner's portion be.
whoſe breath in lies are ſpent:
againſt the righteous vent.
to ſuch as fear thy name!
doſt to the world proclaim.
from proud oppreſſors free;
they are preserv'd by thee.
God's name be ever bleſs'd;
was wond'rouſly expreſs'd!
'I'm baniſh'd from thine eyes!
and heard'ſt my earneſt cries.
with eager love purſue,
and give the proud their due.
courageouſly proceed:
with ſtrength in time of need.</p> |
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PSALM XXXII.

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| <p>1 HE's bleſt whoſe fins have pardon
[gain'd,
2 Whoſe guilt remiſſion has obtain'd,
3 While I conceal'd the fretting ſore,
All day did I with anguiſh roar,
4 Heavy on me thy hand remain'd,
Till quite of vital moiſture drain'd,
5 No ſooner I my wound diſclos'd,
But thy forgivenefs interpos'd,
6 True penitents ſhall thus ſucceed,</p> | <p>no more in judgment to appear;
and whoſe repentance is ſincere.
my bones confum'd without relief;
but no complaint affwag'd my grief.
by day and night alike diſtreſs'd;
like land with ſummer's draught oppreſs'd
the guilt that tortur'd me within,
and mercy's healing balm pour'd in.
who ſeek thee while thou may'ſt be
[found;</p> |
|--|---|
- And from the common deluge freed, ſhall ſee remorseleſs ſinners 'drown'd.
7 Thy favour, Lord, in all diſtreſs, my tow'r of refuge I muſt own;
Thou ſhalt my haughty foes ſuppreſs, and me with ſongs of triumph crown.
8 In my inſtruction then confide, you that would truth's ſafe path deſcry;
Your progreſs I'll ſecurely guide, and keep you in my watchful eye.
9 Submit yourſelves to wiſdom's rule, like men that reaſon have attain'd;
Not like th' ungovern'd horſe and mule, whoſe fury muſt be curb'd and rein'd.
10 Sorrows on ſorrows multiply'd, the harden'd ſinner ſhall confound;
But them who in his truth confide, bleſſings of mercy ſhall ſurround.

PSALM XXXIII, XXXIV.

- 11 His saints that have perform'd his their life in triumphs shall employ :
[laws,
Let them (as they alone have cause) in grateful raptures shout for joy.

PSALM XXXIII.

- 1 **L**ET all the just to God with joy,
For well the righteous it becomes
2,3 Let harps, and psalteries, and lutes
And new made songs of loud applause
4, 5 For faithful is the word of God,
He justice loves, and all the earth
6 By his almighty word at first,
And all the beauteous hosts of light,
7 The swelling floods together roll'd,
And lays, as in a store-house safe,
8, 9 Let earth, and all that dwell therein
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,
10 He, when the heathen closely plot,
His wisdom ineffectual makes
11 Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees,
The settled purpose of his heart
their chearful voices raise;
to sing glad songs of praise.
in joyful concert meet;
the harmony compleat.
his works with truth abound;
is with his goodness crown'd.
heav'n's glorious arch was rear'd:
at his command appear'd.
he makes in heaps to lie;
the wat'ry treasures by.
before him trembling stand:
'twas fix'd at his command.
their counsel undermines:
the people's rash designs.
shall stand for ever sure:
to ages shall endure.

PART II.

- 12 How happy then are they to whom
Whom he from all the world besides
13, 14, 15 He all the nations of the earth
He saw their works and view'd their
[thoughts,
16, 17, No king is safe by num'rous hosts,
No manag'd horse by force or speed
18, 19 'Tis God, who those that trust in him,
He frees their souls from death, their want
20, 21 Our soul on God with patience waits
Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,
22 The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Since we, for all we want or wish,
the Lord for God is known;
has chosen for his own.
from heav'n his throne survey'd:
by him their hearts were made.
their strength the strong deceives:
his warlike rider saves.
beholds with gracious eyes:
in time of dearth supplies:
our help and shield is he:
because we trust in thee.
do thou to us extend;
on thee alone depend.

PSALM XXXIV.

- 1 **T**HRO' all the changing scenes of life,
The praises of my God shall still
2 Of his deliv'rance I will boast,
From my example comfort take,
3 O magnify the Lord with me,
4 When in distress to him I call'd,
5 Their drooping hearts were soon refresh'd
Desir'd success in ev'ry face,
6 "Behold (say they) behold the man
"So dang'rously with foes beset,
7 The hosts of God encamp around
Deliv'rance he affords to all,
8 O make but trial of his love,
How blest they are, and only they,
9 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Make you his service your delight,
10 While hungry lions lack their prey,
For such as put their trust in him,
in trouble and in joy,
my heart and tongue employ.
till all that are distress'd,
and charm their griefs to rest.
with me exalt his name;
he to my rescue came.
who look'd to him for aid;
a chearful air display'd.
"whom Providence reliev'd:
"so wond'rously retriev'd!"
the dwellings of the just;
who on his succour trust.
experience will decide
who in his truth confide.
have nothing else to fear;
he'll make your wants his care.
the Lord will food provide
and see their needs supply'd.

PART

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PSALM XXXV.

PART II.

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| <p>11 Approach, ye piously dispos'd,
I'll teach you the true discipline
12 Let him, who length of life desires,
13 From stand'ring language keep his tongue
14 The crooked paths of vice decline,
Establish peace where 'tis begun,
15 The Lord from heav'n beholds the just
And when distress'd, his gracious ear
16 But turns his wrathful look on those
To cut them off, and from the earth
17 Deliv'rance to his saints he gives,
18 He's nigh to heal the broken heart,
19 The wicked oft, but still in vain,
20 For under their affliction's weight,
21 The wicked from their wicked arts
Whilst righteous men, whom they detest,
22 For God preserves the souls of those
To them and their posterity</p> | <p>and my instruction hear,
of his religious fear.
and prosp'rous days would see,
his lips from falshood free.
and virtue's ways pursue;
and where 'tis lost renew.
with favourable eyes;
is open to their cries:
whom mercy can't reclaim,
blot out their hated name.
when his relief they crave,
and contrite spirit save.
against the just conspire;
he keeps their bones entire.
their ruin shall derive;
shall them and theirs survive;
who on his truth depend;
his blessings shall descend.*</p> |
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PSALM XXXV.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 A GAINST all those that strive with me,
With such as war unjustly wage
2 Thy buckler take, and bind thy shield
Stand up, my God, in my defence,
3 Bring forth thy spear, and stop their course
Say to my soul, "I am thy health,
4 Let them with shame be cover'd o'er
And such as did my harm devise,
5 Then shall they fly, dispers'd like chaff
God's vengeful minister of wrath
6 And when thro' dark and slipp'ry ways,
His vengeful ministers of wrath
7 Since unprovok'd by any wrong
And for my harmless soul, a pit
8 Surpris'd by mischiefs unforeseen
Their feet shall fall into the net
9 Whilst my glad soul shall God's great
And by his saving health secur'd, [name
10 My very bones shall say, O Lord,
Who sett'st the poor and helpless man</p> | <p>O Lord, assert my right;
do thou my battles fight.
upon thy warlike arm:
and keep me safe from harm.
that haste my blood to spill;
"and will preserve thee still."
who my destruction sought;
be to confusion brought.
before the driving wind;
shall follow close behind.
they strive his rage to shun,
shall goad them as they run.
they hid their treach'rous snare;
did without cause prepare.
by their own hearts betray'd;
which they for me had laid.
for this deliv'rance blifs;
its grateful joy express.
who can compare with thee,
from strong oppressors free?</p> |
|---|---|

PART II.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>11 False witnesses with forg'd complaints,
And to my charge such things they laid,
12 The good to them which I had done,
And did, by malice undeserv'd,
13 But as for me, when they were sick,
I pray'd and fasted, and my pray'r
14 Had they my friends or brethren been,
Nor with more decent signs of grief</p> | <p>against my truth combin'd;
as I had ne'er design'd.
with evil they repaid;
my harmless life invade.
I still in sackcloth mourn'd;
to my own breast return'd.
I could have done no more;
a mother's loss deplore.</p> |
|---|---|

* A psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech. This Abimelech was Achish, king of Gath, whose kings were called Abimelech, as the emperors of Rome were called Cesar, the kings of Egypt, Ptolemy.

PSALM XXXVI.

- 15 How different did their carriage prove
When they in crowds together met,
The rabble too in num'rous throngs,
And ceas'd not with reviling words
16 Scoffers that noble tables haunt,
Did gnash their teeth, and stand'rous jests
17 But, Lord, how long wilt thou look on?
And save my guiltless soul, which they
- in times of my distress?
did savage joy express.
by their example came:
to wound my spotless fame.
and earn their bread with lies,
maliciously devise.
on my behalf appear;
like rav'ning beasts would tear.

PART III.

- 18 So I before the list'ning world
And where the great assembly meets,
19 Lord, suffer not my causeless foes,
With open joy, or secret signs,
20 For they with hearts averse from peace,
Against the men of quiet minds,
21 Nor with these private arts content,
And say, "At last we found him out,
22 But thou, who dost both them and me
Assert my innocence, O Lord,
23 Stir up thyself in my behalf,
Thy righteous servant's cause, O God,
24 Lord, as my heart has upright been,
Nor let my cruel foes obtain
25 O let them not amongst themselves,
"At length our wishes are compleat,
26 Let such as in my harm rejoic'd,
And foul dishonour wait on those
27 Whilst they with chearful voices shout,
And bless the Lord, who loves to make
28 So shall my tongue thy judgments sing,
And chearful hymns in praise of thee.
- shall grateful thanks express;
thy name with praises bless.
who me unjustly hate;
to mock my sad estate.
industriously devise,
to forge malicious lies.
aloud they vent their spite,
"he did it in our fight."
with righteous eyes survey,
and keep not far away.
to judgment, Lord, awake;
to thy decision take.
let me thy justice find:
the triumph they design'd.
in boasting language say,
"at last he's made our prey."
for shame their faces hide;
that proudly me defy'd;
who my just cause befriend;
success his saints attend.
inspir'd with grateful joy;
shall all my days employ.

PSALM XXXVI.

- 1 MY crafty foe, with flatt'ring art,
But reason whispers to my heart,
2 He sooths himself retir'd from fight,
Till his dark plots expos'd to light,
3 In deeds he is my foe confess'd,
True wisdom's banish'd from his breast,
4 His wakeful malice spends the night
His obstinate ungen'rous spite,
5 But, Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope,
6 Thy justice like the hills remains,
Thy providence the world sustains,
7 Since of thy goodness all partake,
Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make
8 Such guests shall to thy courts be led,
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
9 With thee the springs of life remain,
10 O let thy saints thy favour gain,
11 Whilst pride's insulting foot would
[spurn,
12 Their mischiefs on themselves return
- his wicked purpose would disguise,
no fear of God before his eyes.
secure, he thinks his treach'rous game;
their false contriver brand with shame;
whilst with his tongue he speaks me fair
and vice has sole dominion there.
in forging his accurst designs;
no execrable means declines.
the highest orb of heav'n transcends;
beyond the spreading skies extends.
unfathom'd depths thy judgments are;
the whole creation is thy care.
with what assurance should the just,
and saints to thy protection trust?
to banquet on thy love's repast,
of joys that shall for ever last.
thy presence is eternal day;
to upright hearts thy truth display.
and wicked hands my life surprize;
[rise.
down, down they're fall'n no more to

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PSALM XXXVII.

PSALM XXXVII.

1 **T**HO' wicked men grow rich or
[great,
Yet let not their successful state,
Thy anger or thy envy raise;
2 For they, cut down like tender grass,
Or like young flow'rs away shall pass,
Whose blooming beauty soon decays.
3 Depend on God, and him obey,
So thou within the land shalt stay,
Secure from danger and from want.
4 Make his commands thy chief delight,
And he thy duty to requite,
Shall all thy earnest wishes grant.
5 In all thy ways trust thou the Lord,
And he will needful help afford,
To perfect ev'ry just design:
6 He'll make like light, serene and clear,
Thy clouded innocence appear,
And as a mid-day sun to shine.
7 With quiet mind on God depend,
And patiently for him attend;
Nor let thy anger fondly rise,
Tho' wicked men with wealth abound,
And with success the plots are crown'd,
Which they maliciously devise.
8 From anger cease, and wrath forfake,
Let no ungovern'd passion make
Thy wav'ring heart espouse their crime
9 For God shall sinful men destroy,
Whilst only they the land enjoy,
Who trust on him and wait his time.
10 How soon shall wicked men decay!
Their place shall vanish quite away,
Nor by the strictest search be found:
11 Whilst humble souls possess the earth
Rejoicing still with godly mirth,
With peace and plenty always crown'd.

PART II.

12 While sinful crowds with false design
Against the righteous few combine,
And gnash their teeth and threat'ning
[stand.
13 God shall their empty plots deride,
And laugh at their defeated pride;
He sees their ruin near at hand.
14 They draw the sword and bend the
[bow,
The poor and needy to o'erthrow,
And men of upright lives to slay;
15 But their strong bows shall soon be
[broke,
Their sharpen'd weapons mortal stroke
Thro' their own hearts shall force its
[way,

16 A little with God's favour blest,
That's by one righteous man possess'd,
The wealth of many bad excels;
17 For God supports the just man's cause
But as for those that break his laws,
Their unsuccessful pow'r he quells.
18 His constant care the upright guides,
And over all their life presides;
Their portion shall for ever last:
19 They when distress o'erwhelms the
[earth,
Shall be unmov'd, and ev'n in dearth,
The happy fruits of plenty taste.
20 Not so the wicked men, and those
Who proudly dare God's will oppose,
Destruction is their hapless share;
Like fat of lambs their hopes and they
Shall in an instant melt away,
And vanish into smoke and air.

PART III.

21 While sinners brought to sad decay,
Still borrow on and never pay,
The just have will and pow'r to give:
22 For such as God vouchsafes to bless,
Shall peaceably the earth possess,
And those he curses shall not live.
23 The good man's way is God's delight
He orders all the steps aright
Of him that moves by his command:
24 Tho' he sometimes may be distressed,
Yet he shall ne'er be quite oppress'd,
For God upholds him with his hand.
25 From my first youth till age prevail'd
I never saw the righteous fail'd,
Or want o'ertake his num'rous race.
26 Because compassion fill'd his heart,
And he did chearfully impart,
God made his off-spring's wealth
[increase.
27 With caution shun each wicked deed
In virtue's ways with zeal proceed,
And so prolong your happy days:
28 For God, who judgment loves, does
[still
Preserve his saints secure from ill,
While soon the wicked race decays.
29, 30, 31 The upright shall possess the
[land,
His portion shall for ages stand;
His mouth with wisdom is supply'd,
His tongue by rules of judgment moves
His heart the law of God approves;
Therefore his footsteps never slide.

PART

PSALM XXXVIII.

PART IV.

32 In wait the watchful sinner lies,
In vain the righteous to surprize,
In vain his ruin does decree;
33 God will not him defenceless leave
To his revenge expos'd, but save,
And when he's sentenc'd set him free.
34 Wait still on God, keep his com-
[mand,
And thou exalted in the land,
Thy blest possession ne'er shall quit:
The wicked soon shall destroy'd be,
And at his dismal tragedy
Thou shalt a safe spectator sit.
35 The wicked I in pow'r have seen,
And like a bay-tree fresh and green,

That spread its pleasant branches
[round:
36 But he was gone as swift as thought,
And tho' in ev'ry place I sought,
No sign or track of him I found.
37 Observe the perfect man with care,
And mark all such as upright are;
Their roughest days in peace shall end:
38 While on the latter end of those
Who dare God's sacred will oppose,
A common ruin shall attend.
39 God to the just will aid afford,
Their only safe-guard is the Lord,
Their strength in time of need is he.
40 Because on him they still depend,
The Lord will timely succour send,
And from the wicked set them free.

PSALM XXXVIII.*

1 **T**HY chaf'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain
Nor let at once on me the storm
2 In ev'ry wretched part of me
Thy heavy hand's afflicting weight
3 My flesh is one continued wound,
Betwixt my punishment and guilt
4 My sins which to a deluge swell,
And for my feeble strength to bear,
5 Stench and corruption fill my wounds,
6 With trouble I am warp'd and bow'd,
7 A loath'd disease afflicts my loins,
8 With sickness worn, I groan and roar,

though I deserve it all;
of thy displeasure fall.
thy arrows deep remain,
I can no more sustain.
thy wrath so fiercely glows;
my bones have no repose.
my sinking head o'erflow;
too vast a burthen grow.
my folly's just return;
and all day long I mourn.
infecting ev'ry part;
through anguish of my heart.

PART II.

9 But, Lord, before thy searching eyes
And sure my groans have been too loud
10 My heart's oppress'd, my strength decay'd,
11 Friends, lovers, kinsmen, gaze aloof
12 Mean while the foes that seek my life,
Vent slanders, and contrive all day
13 But I, as if both deaf and dumb,
14 Quite deaf and dumb, like one whose
[tongue
15 For, Lord, to thee I do appeal,
Assur'd that thou, the righteous God,
16 "Hear me, said I, lest my proud foes
"Insulting if they see my foot
17 And with continual grief oppress'd,
18 To thee, O Lord, I will confess,
19 But whilst I languish, my proud foes
And they who hate me without cause,
20 Ev'n they, whom I oblig'd, return
And are my enemies, because
21 Forfake me not, O Lord, my God,
22 Make haste to my relief, O thou,

all my desires appear:
not to have reach'd thine ear.
my eyes depriv'd of light;
on such a dismal sight.
their snares to take me set:
to forge some new deceit.
nor heard, nor once reply'd;
with conscious guilt is ty'd.
my innocence to clear;
my injur'd cause wilt hear.
"a spiteful joy display;
"but once to go astray."
to sink I now begin;
to thee bewail my sin.
their strength and vigour boast;
are grown a dreadful host.
my kindness with despite;
I choose the path that's right.
nor far from me depart:
who my salvation art.

* In this psalm David calls to mind his grievous sin in the matter of Uriah.
Its Hebrew title is, A psalm to bring to remembrance.

PSALM

1 **R**ESOLV
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2 Like on
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3 My heart
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4 Lord, le
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5 My life,
And ev'
6 Man, lik
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On thee
8,9 Forgive
For I wa
10 The dre
Lest my f
11 For whe
(So vain
12 Lord, he
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13 O! spare
Before I v

1 **I** WAIT
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6 I've learnt
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10 Nor kept v
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11 Then let th
Thy loving
12 For I with
Nor less with

PSALM XXXIX, XL.

PSALM XXXIX.

- 1 **R**ESOLV'D to watch o'er all my ways,
 I curb'd my hasty words, when I
 2 Like one that's dumb, I silent stood,
 From good discourse; but that restraint
 3 My heart did glow, which working thoughts
 And warm reflections fann'd the fire,
 4 Lord, let me know my term of days,
 The wond'rous train of ills disclose
 5 My life, thou know'st, is but a span,
 And ev'ry man, in best estate,
 6 Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
 He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
 7 Why should I then on worthless toys
 On thee alone my stedfast hope
 8,9 Forgive my sins; nor let me scorn'd
 For I was dumb, and murmur'd not,
 10 The dreadful burthen of thy wrath
 Left my frail flesh too weak to bear
 11 For when thou chast'nest mad for sin,
 (So vain a thing is he!) like cloth
 12 Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears,
 Who sojourn like a stranger here,
 13 O! spare me yet a little time;
 Before I vanish quite from hence,
- I kept my tongue in awe;
 the prosp'rous wicked saw.
 and did my tongue refrain
 increas'd my inward pain.
 did hot and restless make;
 'till thus at length I spake:
 how soon my life will end;
 which this frail state attend,
 a cypher sums my years;
 but vanity appears.
 with fruitless cares oppress'd:
 by whom 'twill be possess'd.
 with anxious care attend?
 shall ever, Lord, depend.
 by foolish sinners be;
 because 'twas done by thee.
 in mercy soon remove;
 the heavy load should prove
 Thou mak'st his beauty fade
 by fretting moths decay'd.
 and listen to my pray'r,
 as all my fathers were.
 my wasted strength restore,
 and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL.

- 1 **I** WAITED meekly for the Lord,
 Who did his gracious ear afford,
 2 He took me from the dismal pit,
 On solid ground he plac'd my feet,
 3 The wonders he for me has wrought,
 And others, to his worship brought,
 4 For blessings shall that man reward,
 Who treats the proud with disregard,
 5 Who can the wond'rous works re-
 [count,
 The treasures of thy love surmount
 6 I've learnt that thou hast not desir'd
 Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd,
 7 I therefore come—come to fulfil
 8 'Tis my delight to do thy will;
- 'till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply:
 and heard from heav'n my humble cry.
 when founder'd deep in miry clay;
 and suffer'd not my steps to stray.
 shall fill my mouth with songs of praise
 to hopes of his deliv'rance raise.
 who on th' almighty Lord relies;
 and hates the hypocrite's disguise.
 which thou, O God, for us hast wrought
 the pow'r of numbers, speech, and
 [thought.
 off'rings and sacrifice alone;
 for man's transgression to atone.
 the oracles thy books impart;
 thy law is written in my heart.

PART II.

- 9 In full assemblies I have told
 Nor did, thou know'st, my lips with-
 [hold
 10 Nor kept within my breast confin'd
 But preach'd thy love, for all design'd,
 11 Then let those mercies I declar'd
 Thy loving-kindness my reward,
 12 For I with troubles am distress'd,
 Nor less with loads of guilt oppress'd,
- thy truth and righteousness at large,
 from utt'ring what thou gav'st in charge
 thy faithfulness and saving grace,
 that all might that and truth embrace,
 to others, Lord, extend to me;
 thy truth my safe protection be.
 too vast and numberless to bear;
 that plunge and sink me to despair.

PSALM XLI, XLII.

As soon, alas ! I may recount the hairs on this afflicted head
My vanquish'd courage they surmount and fill my drooping heart with dread.

PART III.

- 13 But, Lord, to my relief draw near, for never was more pressing need !
In my deliv'rance, Lord, appear, and add to that deliv'rance speed.
14 Confusion on their heads return, who to destroy my soul combine ;
Let them defeated, blush and mourn, ensnar'd in their own vile design.
15 Their doom let desolation be, with shame their malice be repaid,
Who mock'd my confidence in thee, and sport of my affliction made.
16 While those who humbly seek thy joyful triumphs shall be rais'd ;
[face,
And all who prize thy saving grace, with me refund, the Lord be prais'd.
17 Thus, wretched tho' I am and poor, of me th' Almighty Lord takes care ;
Thou God, who only canst restore, to my relief with speed repair.

PSALM XLI.

- 1 **H**APPY the man whose tender care
When he's by troubles compass'd
[round,
2 The Lord his life with blessings crown'd,
And disappoint the will of those,
3 If he in languishing estate,
The Lord will easy make his bed,
4 Secure of this, to thee, my God,
"Lord, for thy mercy heal my soul,
5 My cruel foes, with slanderous words,
"When shall he die (say they) and men
6 Suppose they formal visits make,
They gather mischief in their hearts,
7, 8 With private whispers, such as these,
"A sore disease afflicts him now ;
9 My own familiar bosom-friend,
Has me, whose daily guest he was,
10 But thou, my sad and wretched state,
And raise me up, that all their crimes
11 By this, I know thy gracious ear
Because thou suff'rest not my foes
12 Thy tender care secures my life
And thou vouchsaf'st to set me still
13 Let therefore Israel's Lord and God
And all the people's glad applause
relieves the poor distressed :
the Lord shall give him rest.
in safety shall prolong ;
that seek to do him wrong.
oppress'd with sickness lie ;
and inward strength supply.
I thus my pray'r address'd.
"tho' I have much transgress'd."
attempt to wound my fame :
"forget his very name?"
'tis all but empty show ;
and vent it were they go.
to hurt me they devise :
"he's fall'n no more to rise."
on whom I most rely'd,
with open scorn defy'd.
in mercy, Lord, regard ;
may meet their just reward.
is open when I call ;
to triumph in my fall.
from danger and disgrace ;
before thy glorious face.
from age to age be blest ;
with loud amen's express.

PSALM XLII.

- 1 **A**S pants the hart for cooling streams,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
2 For thee, my God, the living God,
Oh ! when shall I behold thy face,
3 Tears are my constant food, while thus
"Deluded wretch ! where's now thy God ?
4 I sigh when'er my musing thoughts
When I with troops of pious friends
when heated in the chase ;
and thy refreshing grace.
my thirsty soul doth pine ;
thou Majesty divine !
insulting foes upbraid :
"and where his promis'd aid ?"
those happy days present,
thy temple did frequent.

* The forty-second psalm was probably composed by David during the rebellion of Absalom. The author laments being driven from the house of God, and the loss of the sweet enjoyments he had there.

When

PSALM XLIII, XLIV.

When I advanc'd with songs of praise,
And led the joyful sacred throng,
5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
6 My soul's cast down, O God! but thinks
From Jordan's banks, from Hermon's
[heights,
7 One trouble calls another on;
Fall spouting down, till round my soul
8 But when thy presence, Lord of Life,
To thee I'll midnight anthems sing,
9 God of my strength, how long shall I
Forlorn, forsaken, and expos'd
10 My heart is pierc'd, as with a sword,
"Vain boaster, where is now thy God?"
11 Why restless, why cast down my soul?
The praise of him who is thy God,

my solemn vows to pay:
that kept the festal day.
trust God, and he'll employ
to thankful hymns of joy.
on thee, and Sion still:

and Miffar's humbler hill.
and bursting o'er my head,
a roaring sea is spread.
has once dispell'd this storm,
and all my vows perform.
like one forgotten mourn?
to my oppressors scorn.
whilst thus my foes upbraid,
"and where his promis'd aid?"
hope still; and thou shalt sing
thy health's eternal spring.

PSALM XLIII.

1 **J**UST Judge of heav'n, against my do thou assert my injur'd right:
[foes
O! set me free, my God from those that in deceit and wrong delight.
2 Since thou art still my only stay, why leav'st thou me in deep distress?
Why go I mourning all the day, whilst me insulting foes oppress?
3 Let me with light and truth be blest; be these my guides, and lead the way,
'Till on thy holy hill I rest, and in thy sacred temple pray.
4 Then will I there fresh altars raise to God, who is my only joy;
And well-tun'd harps, with songs of shall all my grateful hours employ.
[praise,
5 Why then cast down, my soul? and why so much oppress'd with anxious care?
On God, thy God, for aid rely; who will thy ruin'd state repair.

PSALM XLIV.

1 **O** Lord, our fathers, oft have told in our attentive ears,
Thy wonders in their days perform'd, and elder times than theirs.
2 How thou, to plant them here, didst drive the heathen from this land,
Dispeopled by repeated strokes of thy avenging hand.
3 For, not their courage, nor their sword, to them possession gave;
Nor strength, that from unequal force their fainting troops could save:
But thy right-hand, and pow'ful arm, whose succour they implor'd;
Thy presence with the chosen race, who thy great name ador'd.
4 As thee their God our fathers own'd, thou art our sovereign King:
O! therefore, as thou didst to them, to us deliverance bring.
5 Thro' thy victorious name, our arms the proudest foes shall quell;
And crush them with repeated strokes as oft as they rebel.
6 I'll neither trust my bow nor sword, when I in fight engage;
7 But thee, who hast my foes subdu'd, and sham'd their spiteful rage.
8 To thee the triumph we ascribe, from whence the conquest came:
In God we will rejoice all day, and ever bless his name.

PART II.

9 But thou hast cast us off; and now most shamefully we yield;
For thou no more vouchsaf'st to lead our armies to the field.
10 Since when, to ev'ry upstart foe we turn our backs in fight;
And with our spoil their malice feast, who bear us ancient spite.

PSALM XLV.

- 11 To slaughter doom'd, we fall, like sheep,
Or (what's more wretched yet) survive,
12 Thy people thou hast sold for slaves;
That not thy treasure by the sale,
13,14 Reproach'd by all the nation's round,
Whose scorn of us is both in speech,
15 Confusion strikes me blind; my face
16 While we are scoff'd, and God blasphem'd

into their butch'ring hands!
dispers'd thro' heathen lands.
and set their price so low,
but their disgrace may grow.
the heathen's by-word grown;
and mocking gestures shown.
in conscious shame I hide;
by their licentious pride.

PART III.

- 17 On us this heap of woe is fall'n;
Yet have not, Lord, renounc'd thy name,
18 But in thy righteous paths have kept
19 Tho' thou hast broken all our strength,
20 Could we, forgetting thy great name,
21 And not the searcher of all hearts,
22 Thou seest what suff'rings for thy sake,
All slaughter'd, or reserv'd like sheep
23 Awake, arise; let seeming sleep
Nor let us, Lord, who sue to thee,
24 O! wherefore hidest thou thy face
25 Whose souls and bodies sink to earth
26 Arise, O Lord, and timely haste
Redeem us, Lord; if not for ours,

all this we have endur'd:
or faith to thee abjur'd:
our hearts and steps with care;
and we almost despair.
on other Gods rely,
the treach'rous crime descry?
we ev'ry day sustain;
appointed to be slain.
no longer thee detain;
for ever sue in vain.
from our afflicted state?
with grief's oppressive weight.
to our deliv'rance make:
yet for thy mercy's sake.

PSALM XLV.

- 1 WHILE I the King's loud praise re-
[hearfe,
My tongue is like the pen of him
2 How matchless is thy form, O King!
Because fresh blessings God on thee
3 Gird on thy sword, most mighty prince;
With glorious ornaments of pow'r,
4 Ride on in state, and still protect
Whilst thy right hand, with swift revenge,
5 How sharp thy weapons are to them,
Down, down they fall, while thro' their
[heart,
6 But thy firm throne, O God, is fix'd,
Thy sceptre's sway shall always last,
7 Because thy heart, by justice led,
And hated still the crooked paths,
Therefore did God, thy God, on thee,
And has above thy fellows round
8 With cassia, aloes, and myrrh,
Which, from the stately wardrobe brought,
9 Among the honourable train
The queen was plac'd at thy right hand,

indited by my heart,
that writes with ready art.
thy mouth with grace o'erflows;
eternally bestows.
and clad in rich array,
majestic pomp display.
the meek, the just, and true;
does all thy foes pursue.
that dare thy pow'r oppose!
the feather'd arrow goes.

for ever to endure:
by righteous laws secure.
did upright ways approve,
where wand'ring sinners rove;
the oil of gladness shed;
advanc'd thy lofty head.
thy royal robes abound;
spread grateful odours round.
did princely virgins wait;
in golden robes of state.

PART II.

- 10 But thou, O royal bride, give ear,
Forget thy native country now,
11 So shall thy beauty charm the King,
For he is now become thy Lord,
12 The Tyrian matrons, rich and proud,
And all the wealthy nations sue

and to my words attend;
and ev'ry former friend.
nor shall his love decay!
to him due rev'rence pay.
shall humble presents make;
thy favour to partake.

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13 The K

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PSALM XLVI, XLVII, XLVIII.

- 13 The King's fair daughter's beauteous all inward graces ~~in~~ :
[soul
Her raiment is of purest gold, adorn'd with costly skill.
14 She, in nuptial garments dress'd, with needful riches wrought,
Attended by her virgin train, shall to the King be brought.
15 With all the state of solemn joy the triumph moves along ;
'Till with wide gates, the royal court receives the pompous throng.
16 Thou, in thy royal Father's room, must princely sons expect ;
Whom thou to different realms may'st send, to govern and protect.
17 Whilst this my song to future time transmits thy glorious name ;
And makes the world, with one consent, thy lasting praise proclaim.

PSALM XLVI.

- 1 GOD is our refuge in distress ; 7 The Lord of hosts conducts our arms,
A present help when dangers press Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
in him, undaunted, we'll confide ; our fathers guardian God and ours.
2,3 Tho' earth were from her centre tost, 8 Come, see the wonders he has wrought,
And mountains in the ocean lost, On earth what desolation brought ;
torn piece-meal by the roaring tide. 9 How he has charm'd the jarring world:
4 A gentler stream with gladness still He broke the warlike spear and bow ;
The city of our Lord shall fill, With them their thund'ring chariots too
the royal seat of God most high : into devouring flames were hurl'd.
5 God dwells in Sion, whose fair tow'rs, 10 Submit to God's almighty sway ;
Shall mock the assaults of earthly pow'rs For him the heathen shall obey,
while his almighty aid is nigh. and earth her sovereign Lord confess.
6 In tumults when the heathen rag'd, 11 The Lord of Hosts conducts our arms
And kingdoms war against us wag'd, Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
he thunder'd and dispers'd his pow'rs as to our fathers in distress.

PSALM XLVII.

- 1,2 O All ye people clap your hands, and with triumphant voices sing ;
No force the mighty pow'r of God, the universal King.
[withstands,
3, 4 He shall opposing nations quell, and with success our battles fight ;
Shall fix the place where we must dwell the pride of Jacob, his delight.
5,6 God is gone up, our Lord and King with shouts of joy, and trumpets sound ;
To him repeated praises sing, and let the cheerful song go round,
7,8 Your utmost skill in praise be shown for him who all the world commands,
Who sits upon his righteous throne, and spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.
9 Our chiefs and tribes that far from t'adore the God of Ab'ram came,
[hence,
Found him their constant sure defence, how great and glorious is his name !

PSALM XLVIII.

- 1 THE Lord, the only God, is great, and greatly to be prais'd ;
In Sion, on whose happy mount his sacred throne is rais'd.
2 Her tow'rs, the joy of all the earth, with beauteous prospect rise ;
On her north side th' Almighty King's imperial city lies.
3 God in her palaces is known : his presence is her guard :
4 Confed'rate kings withdrew their siege, and of success despair'd.
5 They view'd her walls, admir'd and fled, with grief and terror struck :
6 Like women, whom the sudden pangs of travel had o'ertook.
7 No wretched crew of mariners appear like them forlorn,
When fleets from Tarshish wealthy coasts by eastern winds are torn.
8 In Sion we have seen perform'd a work that was foretold,
In pledge that God for times to come, his city will uphold.

PSALM XLIX.

- 9 Not in our fortresses and walls
But on the temple fix'd our hope,
10 According to thy sov'reign name,
Thy pow'rful arm, as justice guides,
11 Let Sion's mount with joy resound;
In songs his judgments to extol,
12 Compass her walls in solemn pomp;
Count all her tow'rs, and see if there
13 Her forts and palaces survey;
That with assurance to your heirs,
14 This God is ours, and will be ours,
Who, as he has preserv'd us now,

did we, O God, confide;
in which thou dost reside.
thy praise thro' earth extends;
chastises, or defends.
her daughters all be taught,
who this deliv'rance wrought.
your eyes quite round her cast;
you find one stone displac'd;
observe their order well;
this wonder you may tell.
whilst we in him confide;
'till death will be our guide.

PSALM XLIX. *

- 1,2 **L**ET all the list'ning world attend,
Let high and low, and rich and poor
3 My mouth with sacred wisdom fill'd,
The sound result of prudent thoughts,
4 To parables of weighty sense
While to my tuneful harp I sing
5 Why should my courage fail, in times
When sinners, that would me supplant,
6 Those men that all their hope and trust
And boast in triumph when they see
7 Are yet unable from the grave
Nor can, by force of costly bribes,
8,9 Their vain endeavours they must quit;
No sums can purchase such a grant,
10 Not wisdom can the wise exempt,
But both must perish, and, in death,
11 For tho' they think their stately seats
But their remembrance last in lands,
12 Yet shall their names be soon forgot,
With beasts their memory and they

and my instructions hear:
with one consent give ear:
shall good advice impart;
digested in my heart.
I will my ear incline;
dark words of deep design.
of danger, and of doubt;
have compass'd me about?
in heaps of treasure place,
their ill-got wealth increase,
their dearest friend to free;
reverse God's firm decree.
the price is held too high;
that man should never die.
nor fools their folly save;
their wealth to others leave.
shall ne'er to ruin fall;
which by their names they call;
how great so'er their state:
shall share one common fate.

PART II.

- 13 How great their folly is, who thus
And yet their children, unreclaim'd,
14 They all, like sheep to slaughter led,
Their beauty, while the just rejoice,
15 But God will yet redeem my soul;
His greater pow'r shall set me free,
16 Then fear not thou, when worldly men
Nor tho' their prosp'rous house increase,
17 For when they're summon'd hence by
[death,

absurd conclusions make!
repeat the gross mistake.
the prey of death are made;
within the grave shall fade.
and from the greedy grave
and to himself receive.
in env'y'd wealth abound:
with state and honour crown'd.
they leave all this behind;

- No shadow of their former pomp
18 And yet they thought their state was blest
Who praises those that slight all else,
19 In their forefathers steps they tread,
Their wretched ancestors and they
20 For man, how great so'er his state,
As like a sensual beast he lives,

within the grave they find.
caught in the flatt'rer's snare,
and of themselves take care.
and when, like them, they die,
in endless darkness lie.
unless he's truly wise,
so, like a beast, he dies.

* There is no author mentioned to this psalm, or the occasion of its composition;
it contains excellent remarks concerning the different state of men.

PSALM

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5,6 Assem
(Thus run
that in m
And off'rin
(The heav
for God h
7 Attend,
Thy strong
thy God,
8 'Tis not
Which, da
my sacred
9 Will this
No bullock
nor he-go
10 The fore
The cattle
that on a t
11 I know th
In craggy r
that loofel
12 If seiz'd
I need not
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1 **H**A
Let n
2,3 Wash
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4 Against t
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5 In guilt
In guilt
6 Yet thou
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8 Make me
That so m

PSALM L, LI.

PSALM L.

1,2 **T**HE Lord has spoke; the mighty
[God]

Hath sent his summons all abroad,
from dawning light till day declines :
The list'ning earth his voice hath heard,
And he from Sion hath appear'd,
where beauty in perfection shines.

3,4 Our God shall come, and keep no
[more,

Misconstru'd silence, as before ;
but wasting flames before him send :
Around shall tempests fiercely rage,
While he does heav'n and earth engage
his just tribunal to attend.

5,6 Assemble all my saints to me,
(Thus runs the great divine decree)
that in my lasting cov'nant live ;
And off'rings bring with constant care,
(The heav'ns his justice shall declare,
for God himself shall sentence give.)

7 Attend, my people : Israel, hear ;
Thy strong accuser I'll appear ;
thy God, thy only God, am I :

8 'Tis not of off'rings I complain,
Which, daily in my temple slain,
my sacred altar did supply.

9 Will this alone atonement make ?
No bullock from thy stall I'll take,
nor he-goat from thy fold accept :

10 The forest beasts that range alone,
The cattle too, are all my own,
that on a thousand hills are kept.

11 I know the fowls that build their nests
In craggy rocks, and savage beasts
that loosely haunt the open fields :

12 If seiz'd with hunger I could be,
I need not seek relief from thee,
since the world's mine, and all it

[yields.

13 Think'st thou that I have any need
On slaughter'd bulls and goats to feed,
to eat their flesh and drink their blood ?

14 The sacrifices I require;
Are hearts which love and zeal inspire,
and vows with strictest care made
[good.

15 In time of trouble call on me,
And I will set thee safe and free ;

and thou returns of praise shall make :
16 But to the wicked, thus saith God,
How dar'st thou teach my laws abroad,
or in thy mouth my cov'nant take ?

17 For stubborn thou, confirm'd in sin,
Hast proof against instruction been,
and of my word didst lightly speak :

18 When thou a subtle thief didst see,
Thou gladly with him didst agree,
and with adult'ers didst partake.

19 Vile slander is thy chief delight,
Thy tongue, by envy mov'd, and spite,
deceitful tales does hourly spread :

20 Thou dost with hateful scandal
[wound

Thy brother, and with lies confound
the offspring of thy mother's bed.

21 These things didst thou, whom still
[I strove

To gain with silence and with love,
'till thou didst wickedly surmise,
That I was such an one as thou :

But I'll reprove and shame thee now,
and set thy sins before thine eyes.

22 Mark this, ye wicked fools, lest I
Let all my bolts of vengeance fly,
while none shall dare your cause to own

23 Who praises me, due honour gives :
And to the man that justly lives,

my strong salvation shall be shown.

PSALM LI.

1 **H**AVE mercy, Lord, on me,
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,

2,3 Wash off my foul offence,
For I confess my crime, and see

4 Against thee, Lord, alone,
Have I transgress'd ; and tho' condemn'd

5 In guilt each part was form'd
In guilt I was conceiv'd, and born

6 Yet thou whose searching eye
In secret didst, with wisdom's laws,

7 With hyssop purge me, Lord,
I shall with snow in whiteness vie,

8 Make me to hear with joy
That so my bones which thou hast broke,

as thou wert ever kind ;
thy wonted mercy find.

and cleanse me from my sin ;
how great my guilt has been.

and only in thy sight,
must own thy judgments right.

of all this sinful frame ;
the heir of sin and shame.

does inward truth require,
my tender soul inspire.

and so I clean shall be :
when purify'd by thee.

thy kind forgiving voice ;
may with fresh strength rejoice.

PSALM LII, LIII.

9,10 Blot out my crying sins,
Create in me a heart that's clean,

nor me in anger view;
and upright mind renew.

PART II.

11 Withdraw not thou thy help,
Nor let thy Holy Spirit take
12 The joy thy favour gives
And let thy spirit's firm support
13 So I thy righteous ways
Whilst my advice shall wicked men
14 My guilt of blood remove,
And my glad tongue shall loudly tell
15 Do thou unlock my lips,
So shall my mouth thy wond'rous praise
16 Could sacrifice atone,
But on such off'rings thou disdain'st
17 A broken spirit is
By him, a broken contrite heart
18 Let Sion, Lord, thy favour find,
And thy own city flourish long,
19 The just shall then attend,
And sacrifice of choicest kind.

nor cast me from thy sight;
its everlasting flight.
let me again obtain;
my fainting soul sustain.
to sinners will impart;
to thy just laws convert.
my Saviour and my God;
thy righteous acts abroad.
with sorrow clos'd and shame;
to all the world proclaim.
whole flocks and herds should die;
to cast a gracious eye.
by God most highly priz'd;
shall never be despis'd.
of thy good-will assur'd;
by lofty walls secur'd.
and pleasing tribute pay;
upon thy altar lay.

PSALM LII.

1 **I**N vain, O lawless man of might!
Since God, the God in whom I trust,
2 Thy wicked tongue does stand'rous tales
And sharper than a razor set,
3,4 Thy thoughts are more on ill than good,
Thy tongue delights in words, by which
5 God shall for ever blast thy hopes,
Nor in thy dwelling-place permit,
6 The just, with pious fear, shall see
And at thy sudden ruin laugh,
7 "See there the man that haughty was,
"Who trusted in his wealth, and still
8 But I am like those olive plants
And hope with his indulgent grace
9 So shall my soul, with praise, O God,
And on thy name with patience wait;

thou boast'st thyself in ill;
vouchsafes his favour still.
maliciously devise,
it wounds with treach'rous lies.
on lies than truth employ'd;
the guiltless are destroy'd.
and snatch thee soon away;
nor in the world to stay.
the downfall of thy pride;
and thus thy fall deride:
"who proudly God defy'd;
"on wicked arts rely'd."
that shade God's temple round;
to be for ever crown'd.
extol thy wond'rous love;
for this thy saints approve.

PSALM LIII.

1 **T**HE wicked fools must sure suppose,
This gross mistake their practice shows,
2 The Lord look'd down from heav'n's high
[tow'r,
To see if any own'd his pow'r,
3 But all, he saw, were backward gone,
None for religion car'd, not one
4 But are those workers of deceit
That they, like bread, my people eat,
5 Their causeless fears shall strangely grow
Shall soon be foil'd: His hand shall throw,
6 Would he his saving pow'r employ
Loud shouts of universal joy

that God is but a name:
since virtue all disclaim.
the sons of men to view,

or truth or justice knew.
degen'rate grown, and base;
of all the sinful race.
so dull and senseless grown,
and God's just pow'r disown?
and they, despis'd of God,
their shatter'd bones abroad.
to break our servile band,
should echo thro' the land.

PSALM LIV, LV.

PSALM LIV.

- 1,2 **L**ORD, save me, for thy glorious name
To judge my cause; accept my pray'r
3 Mere strangers, whom I never wrong'd,
And cruel men, that fear no God,
4,5 But God takes part with all my friends,
The God of truth shall give my foes,
6 While I my grateful off'rings bring,
And in his praise my time to come
7 From dreadful danger and distress
Thro' him, shall I of all my foes
and in thy strength appear,
and to my words give ear.
to ruin me design'd;
against my soul combin'd.
and he's the surest guard:
their falsehood's just reward.
and sacrifice with joy;
delightfully employ.
the Lord hath set me free:
the just destruction see.

PSALM LV.

- 1 **G**IVE ear, thou Judge of all the earth,
Nor from thy humble suppliant turn
2 Attend to this my sad complaint,
Whilst I my mournful case declare
3 Hark, how the foe insults aloud!
Whose slanderous tongues with wrathful
[hate
4,5 My heart is rack'd with pain, my soul
With fear and trembling compass'd round
6 How often wish'd I then, that I
That I might take my speedy flight,
7,8 Then would I wander far from hence,
'Till all this furious storm were spent,
and listen when I pray:
thy glorious face away.
and hear my grievous moans;
with artless sighs and groans.
how fierce oppressors rage;
against my fame engage.
with deadly frights distress'd;
with horror quite oppress'd.
the dove's swift wings could get;
and seek a safe retreat.
and in wild deserts stray,
this tempest past away.

PART II.

- 9 Destroy, O Lord, their ill designs,
For, thro' the city, my griev'd eyes
10 By day and night, on ev'ry wall
And in the midst of all her strength,
11 Whoe'er thro' ev'ry part shall roam,
Deceit and guile their constant post
12 For 'twas not any open foe,
For then I could with ease have borne
'Twas none who hatred had profess'd,
For then I had withdrawn myself
13, 14 But 'twas even thou, my guide, my
[friend,
Whose sweet advice I valu'd most,
15 Sure vengeance, equal to their crimes,
And sudden death requite those ills
16, 17 But I will call on God, who still
At morn, and noon, and night I'll pray,
their counsels soon divide;
have strife and rapine spy'd.
they walk their constant round;
are grief and mischief found.
with fresh disorders meet;
maintain in ev'ry street.
that false reflections made:
the better things he said.
that did against me rise;
from his malicious eyes.
whom tend'rest love did join;
whose pray'rs were mix'd with
such traitors must surprize, [mine
they wickedly devise.
shall in my aid appear:
and he my voice shall hear.

PART III.

- 18 God has releas'd my soul from those
And made a num'rous host of friends
19 For he, who was my help of old,
And punish them, whose prosperous state
20 Whom can I trust, if faithless men
To ruin me, their peaceful friend,
21 Tho' soft and melting are their words,
Their speeches are more smooth than oil,
that did with me contend;
my righteous cause defend.
shall now his suppliant hear;
makes them no God to fear,
perfidiously devise
and break the strongest ties?
their hearts with war abound:
and yet like swords they wound.

PSALM LVI, LVII.

- 22 Do thou, my soul, on God depend,
He aids the just, whom to supplant
23 My foes that trade in lies and blood,
Whilst I for health and length of days,
and he shall thee sustain :
the wicked strive in vain.
shall all untimely die ;
on thee, my God, rely.

PSALM LVI.

- 1 DO thou, O God, in mercy help,
To crush me with repeated wrongs,
2 Continually my spiteful foes
Thou see'st, who sitt'st enthron'd on high,
3 But, tho' sometimes surpriz'd by fear,
Yet still for succour I depend
4 God's faithful promise I shall praise,
In God I trust, and trusting him,
5 They wrest my words, and make them
[speak
Their thoughts are all, with restless spite,
6 In close assemblies they combine,
They watch my steps, and lie in wait
7 Shall such injustice still escape ?
Let thy just wrath (too long provok'd)
8 Thou numb'rest all my wand'ring steps,
My very tears are treasur'd up,
9 When therefore I invoke thy aid,
For I am well assur'd that God
10, 11 I'll trust God's word, and so despise
12 To thee, O God, my vows are due ;
13 Thou hast retriev'd my soul from death ;
The life thou hast so oft preserv'd,
That thus protected by thy pow'r,
And in the service of my God
for man my life pursues ;
he daily strife renews.
to ruin me combine ;
what mighty numbers join.
(on danger's first alarm) ;
on thy almighty arm.
on which I now rely :
the arm of flesh defy.
a sense they never meant :
on my destruction bent.
and wicked projects lay :
to make my soul their prey.
O righteous God, arise ;
this impious race chastise.
since first compell'd to flee :
and register'd by thee.
my foes shall be o'erthrown ;
my righteous cause will own.
the force that man can raise :
to thee I'll render praise.
and thou wilt still secure
and make my footsteps sure.
I may this light enjoy ;
my lengthen'd days employ.

PSALM LVII.

- 1 THY mercy, Lord, to me extend ; on thy protection I depend :
And to thy wings for shelter haste 'till this outrageous storm is past.
2 To thy tribunal, Lord, I fly, thou sov'reign Judge, and God most
[high,
Who wonders hast for me begun, and wilt not leave thy work undone.
3 From heav'n protect me by thy arm, and shame all those who seek my harm ;
To my relief thy mercy send, and truth on which my hopes depend.
4 For I with savage men converse, like hungry lions wild and fierce ;
With men whose teeth are spears, their invenom'd darts, and two-edg'd
[words. [swords.
5 Be thou, O God, exalted high ; and as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd ; till thou art here, as there obey'd.
6 To take me they their net prepar'd, and had almost my soul ensnar'd :
But fell themselves, by just decree, into the pit they made for me.
7 O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent, its thankful tribute to present ;
And with my heart, my voice I'll raise to thee, my God, in songs of praise.
8 Awake, my glory ; harp, and lute, no longer let your strings be mute ;
And I, my tuneful part to take, will with the early dawn awake.
9 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound to all the list'ning nations round :
10 Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends thy truth beyond the clouds extends.
11 Be thou, O God, exalted high ; and, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd ; 'till thou art here, as there obey'd.

PSALM LVIII, LIX.

PSALM LVIII.

- 1 **S**PEAK, O ye judges of the earth,
Or must not innocence appeal
2 Your wicked hearts and judgments are
Your griping hands, by weighty bribes,
3 To virtue strangers from the womb,
They prattled slander, and in lies
4 No serpent of parch'd Afric's breed
The drowsy adder will as soon
5 Unmov'd by good advice, and deaf
From whom the skilful charmer's voice
6 Defeat, O God, their threat'ning rage,
Disarm those growling lions jaws
7 Let now their insolence at height,
Their shiver'd darts deceive their aim,
8 Like snails, let them dissolve to slime;
Unworthy to behold the sun,
9 Ere thorns can make the flesh-pots boil,
From God, and snatch them hence alive,
10 The righteous shall rejoice to see
And saints in persecutors blood
11 Transgressors then with grief shall see
And own a God, whose justice will

if just your sentence be;
to heav'n, from your decree?
alike by malice sway'd;
to violence betray'd.
their infant steps went wrong:
employ'd their lisping tongue.
does ranker poison bear;
unlock his fullen ear.
as adders they remain;
can no attention gain.
and timely break their pow'r:
ere practis'd to devour.
like ebbing tides be spent;
when they their bow have bent.
like hasty births become,
and dead within the womb.
tempestuous wrath shall come
to their eternal doom.
their crimes such vengeance meet;
shall dip their harmless feet.
just men rewards obtain;
the guilty earth arraign.

PSALM LIX.

- 1 **D**ELIVER me, O Lord, my God,
In my defence oppose thy pow'r
2 Preserve me from a wicked race,
Protect me from remorseless men,
3 They lie in wait, and mighty pow'rs
Implacable; yet, Lord, thou know'st,
4 In haste they run about, and watch
Look down, O Lord, on my distress,
5 Lord God of Hosts, and Israel's God,
Relentless vengeance take on those
6 At ev'ning to beset my house
While others thro' the city range,
7 Their throats envenom'd slander breathe;
"Who hears (say they) or hearing dares
8 But from thy throne thou shalt, O Lord,
And soon to scorn and shame expose
9 On thee I wait; 'tis on thy strength
'Tis thou, O God, art my defence,
10 Thy mercy, Lord, which has so oft
Shall crown my wishes, and subdue
11 Destroy them not, O Lord, at once:
Lest we, ungratefully, too soon
Disperse them thro' the nations round,
Do thou bring down their haughty pride,
12 Now, in the height of all their hopes,
Whose tongues have sinn'd without re-
[straint,
13 Nor shalt thou, whilst their race endures,
That distant lands, by their just doom,

from all my spiteful foes;
to theirs who me oppose.
who make a trade of ill;
who seek my blood to spill.
against my life combine,
for no offence of mine.
my guiltless life to take:
and to my help awake.
their heathen rage suppress;
who stubbornly transgress.
like growling dogs they meet:
and ransack ev'ry street.
their tongues are sharpen'd swords
"reprove our lawless words?"
their baffled plots deride;
their boasted heathen pride.
for succour I depend:
who only canst defend.
from danger set me free,
my haughty foes to me.
restrain thy vengeful blow;
forget their overthrow.
by thy avenging pow'r:
O Lord, our shield and tow'r.
their arrogance chastise;
and curses join'd with lies.
thine anger, Lord, suppress;
may Israel's God confess.

PSALM LX, LXI, LXII.

- 14 At ev'ning let them still persist,
Still wander all the city round,
15 Then, as for malice now they do,
And yell their vain complaints aloud,
16 Whilst early I thy mercy sing,
For thou hast been my sure defence,
17 To thee, with never-ceasing praise,
Thou art my God, the rock from whence
- like growling dogs to meet;
and traverse ev'ry street.
for hunger let them stray;
defeated of their prey.
thy wond'rous pow'r confess;
my refuge in distress.
O God, my strength, I'll sing;
my health and safety spring.

PSALM LX.

- 1 O God, who hast our troops dispers'd forsaking those who left thee first;
As we thy just displeasure mourn, to us, in mercy, Lord, return.
2 Our strength, that firm as earth did is rent by thy avenging hand:
[stand,
O! heal the breaches thou hast made: we shake, we fall, without thy aid!
3 Our folly's sad effects we feel; for, drunk with discord's cup, we reel,
4 But now, for them who thee rever'd, thou hast thy truth's bright banner
[rear'd.
5 Let thy right hand thy saints protect: Lord, hear the pray'rs that we direct.
6 The holy God has spoke; and I, o'erjoy'd, on his firm word rely.
To thee in portions I'll divide fair Sichem's soil, Samaria's pride:
To Sichem, Succoth next I'll join, and measure out her vale by line.
7 Manasseh, Gilead, both subscribe to my commands, with Ephraim's tribe
Ephraim by arms supports my cause, and Judah by religious laws.
8 Moab my slave and drudge shall be, nor Edom from my yoke get free;
Proud Palestine's imperious state shall humbly on our triumph wait.
9 But who shall quell those mighty and clear my way to Edom's tow'rs?
[pow'rs,
Or thro' her guarded frontiers tread the path that doth to conquest lead?
10 Ev'n thou, O God, who hast dispers'd our troops (for we forsook thee first)
Those whom thou didst in wrath forsake, aton'd, thou wilt victorious make.
11 Do thou our fainting cause sustain; for human succours are but vain.
12 Fresh strength and courage God bestows: 'tis he treads down our proudest foes.

PSALM LXI.

- 1 LORD, hear my cry, regard my pray'r, which I, oppress'd with grief,
2 From earth's remotest parts address to thee for kind relief.
O! lodge me safe, beyond the reach of persecuting pow'r;
3 Thou, who so oft from spiteful foes hast been my shelt'ring tow'r.
4 So shall I in thy sacred courts secure from danger lie:
Beneath the covert of thy wings, all future storms defy.
5 In sign my vows are heard, once more I o'er thy chosen reign!
6 O! bless with long and prosp'rous life the king thou didst ordain;
7 Confirm his throne, and make his reign accepted in thy sight:
And let thy truth and mercy both in his defence unite.
8 So shall I ever sing thy praise, thy name for ever bless;
Devote my prosp'rous days to pay the vows of my distress.

PSALM LXII.

- 1,2 MY soul for help on God relies; from him alone my safety flows:
My rock, my health, that to bear the shock of all my foes.
[strength supplies,
3 How long will ye contrive my fall, which will but hasten on your own?
You'll totter like a broken wall, or fence of uncemented stone.

PSALM LXIII, LXIV.

- 4 To make my envy'd honours less they strive with lies, their chief delight;
For they, tho' with their mouths they in private curse with inward spite.
[blefs,
- 5,6 But thou, my soul, on God rely; on him alone thy trust repose:
My rock and health will strength supply, to bear the shock of all my foes.
7 God does his saving health dispense, and flowing blessings daily send:
He is my fortress and defence, on him my soul shall still depend.
8 In him, ye people, always trust; before his throne pour out your hearts;
For God, the merciful and just, his timely aid to us imparts.
9 The vulgar fickle are and frail; the great dissemble and betray;
And, laid in truth's impartial scale, the lightest things will both outweigh.
10 Then trust not in oppressive ways; by spoil and rapine grow not vain;
Nor let your hearts, if wealth increase, be set too much upon your gain,
11 For God has oft his will express'd, and I this truth have fully known;
To be of boundless pow'r possess'd, belongs of right to God alone.
12 Though mercy is his darling grace, in which he chiefly takes delight;
Yet he will all the human race, according to their works requite.

PSALM LXIII.

- 1 O God, my gracious God, to thee 6 When down I lie, sweet sleep to find,
My morning pray'rs shall offer'd Thou, Lord, art present to my mind;
for thee my thirsty soul does pant; [be; and when I wake in dead of night:
My fainting flesh implores thy grace, 7 Because thou still dost succour bring,
Within this dry and barren place, Beneath the shadow of thy wing
where I refreshing waters want. I rest with safety and delight.
2 O! to my longing eyes, once more, 8 My soul, when foes would me devour,
That view of glorious pow'r restore, Cleaves fast to thee, whose matchless
which thy majestic house displays: in her support is daily shown: [pow'r
3 Because to me thy wond'rous love, 9 But those the righteous Lord shall slay,
Than life itself does dearer prove, That my destruction wish; and they
my lips shall always speak thy praise, that seek my life, shall lose their own.
4 My life, while I that life enjoy, 10,11 They by untimely ends shall die,
In blessing God, I will employ; Their flesh a prey to foxes lie;
with lifted hands adore his name; but God shall fill the king with joy:
5 My soul's content shall be as great Who thee confess, shall still rejoice;
As theirs who choicest dainties eat, Whilst the false tongue and lying voice;
while I with joy his praise proclaim. thou, Lord, shalt silence and destroy.

PSALM LXIV.

- 1 LORD, hear the voice of my complaint, to my request give ear;
Preserve my life from cruel foes, and free my soul from fear.
2 O! hide me with thy tend'rest care, in some secure retreat,
From sinners that against me rise, and all their plots defeat.
3 See how, intent to work my harm, they whet their tongues like
[swords;
And bend their bows to shoot their darts, sharp lies and bitter words.
4 Lurking in private, at the just they take their secret aim;
And suddenly at him they shoot, quite void of fear and shame.
5 To carry on their ill designs they mutually agree;
They speak of laying private snares, and think that none shall see.
6 With utmost diligence and care their wicked plots they lay;
The deep designs of all their hearts are only to betray.
7 But God, to anger justly mov'd, his dreadful bow shall bend,
And on his flying arrows point shall swift destruction send.
8 Those slanders which their mouths did vent, upon themselves shall fall:
Their crimes disclos'd, shall make them be despis'd and shun'd by all.

PSALM LXV, LXVI.

- 9 The world shall then God's pow'r confess; and nations trembling stand;
Convinc'd that 'tis the mighty work of his avenging hand.
10 Whilst righteous men, by God secur'd, in him shall gladly trust;
And all the lift'ning earth shall hear loud triumphs of the just.

PSALM LXV.

- 1 **F**OR thee, O God, our constant in Sion waits thy chosen seat;
[praise
Our promis'd altars there we'll raise, and all our zealous vows compleat.
2 O thou, who to my humble pray'r did'st always bend thy lift'ning ear,
To thee shall all mankind repair, and at thy gracious throne appear.
3 Our sins (tho' numberless) in vain to stop thy flowing mercy try;
Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty and wastest out the crimson dye.
[stain,
4 Blest is the man, who near thee plac'd, within thy sacred dwelling lives;
Whilst we at humbler distance taste the vast delights thy temple gives.
5 By wond'rous acts, O God, most just have we thy gracious answer found;
In thee remotest nations trust, and those whom stormy waves surround.
6, 7 God by his strength sets fast the and does his matchless pow'r engage,
[hills,
With which the seas loud waves he and angry crowds tumultuous rage.
[stills,

PART II.

- 8 Thou, Lord, does barb'rous lands when they thy dreadful tokens view;
[disinay,
With joy they see the night and day, each other's track by turns pursue.
9 From out thy unexhausted store, thy rain relieves the thirsty ground,
Makes lands that barren were before, with corn and useful fruits abound.
10 On rising ridges down it pours, and ev'ry furrow'd valley fills;
Thou mak'st them soft with gentle in which a blest increase distills.
[show'rs,
11 Thy goodness does the circling year with fresh returns of plenty crown;
And where thy glorious paths appear, the fruitful clouds drop fatness down.
12 They drop on barren forests, chang'd by them to pastures fresh and green;
The hills about in order rang'd, in beauteous robes of joy are seen.
13 Large flocks with fleecy wool adorn the chearful downs; the vallies bring
A plenteous crop of full-ear'd corn, and seem for joy to shout and sing.

PSALM LXVI.

- 1, 2 **L**ET all the lands, with shouts of joy, to God their voices raise;
Sing psalms in honour of his name, and spread his glorious praise.
3 And let them say, how dreadful, Lord, in all thy works art thou!
To thy great pow'r thy stubborn foes shall be all forc'd to bow.
4 Thro' all the earth the nations round shall thee their God confess,
And with glad hymns their awful dread of thy great name express.
5 O come, behold the works of God, and then with me you'll own,
That he to all the sons of men has wond'rous judgment shown.
6 He made the sea become dry land, thro' which our fathers walk'd;
Whilst to each other of his might with joy his people talk'd.
7 He by his pow'r for ever rules, his eyes the world survey;
Let no presumptuous man rebel against his sov'reign sway.

PART II.

- 8, 9 O all ye nations, bless our God, and loudly speak his praise;
Who keeps our souls alive and still confirms our stedfast ways.

10 For

PSALM LXVII, LXVIII.

PART II.

- 10 For thou hast try'd us, Lord, as fire
 11 Thou brought'st us into streights, where
 [we
 12 Insulting foes did us, their slaves,
 But yet at last thou brought'st us forth
 13 Burnt off'rings to thy house I'll bring,
 14 Which I with solemn zeal did make
 15 Then shall the richest incense smoke,
 The choicest goats from out the fold,
 16 O! come all ye that fear the Lord;
 Whilst I, what God for me has done,
 17, 18 As I before his aid implor'd,
 Who, if my heart had harbour'd sin,
 19 But God to me, whene'er I cry'd,
 And to the voice of my request,
 20 Then blest'd for ever be my God,
 With-holds his mercy from my soul,
- does try the precious ore;
 oppressing burdens bore.
 through fire and water chace;
 into a wealthy place.
 and there my vows I'll pay;
 in trouble's dismal day.
 the fattest rams shall fall;
 and bullocks from the stall.
 attend with heedful care,
 with grateful joy declare.
 so now I praise his name,
 would all my pray'rs disclaim.
 his gracious ear did bend;
 with constant love attend.
 who never, when I pray,
 nor turns his face away.

PSALM LXVII.

- 1 TO bless thy chosen race,
 And cause the brightness of thy face
 2 That so thy wond'rous way
 Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
 3 Let diff'ring nations join
 Let all the world, O Lord, combine
 4 O let them shout and sing,
 For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
 5 Let diff'ring nations join
 Let all the world, O Lord, combine
 6 Then shall the teeming ground
 And we with plenty shall be crown'd,
 7 Then God upon our land
 And all the world in awe shall stand
- in mercy, Lord, incline,
 on all thy saints to shine.
 may thro' the world be known;
 and thy salvation own.
 to celebrate thy fame;
 to praise thy glorious name.
 dissolv'd in pious mirth;
 shalt govern all the earth.
 to celebrate thy fame;
 to praise thy glorious name.
 a large increase disclose;
 which God, our God, bestows.
 shall constant blessings show'r;
 of his resistless pow'r.

PSALM LXVIII.

- 1 LET God, the God of battle, rise, and scatter his presumptuous foes;
 Let shameful rout their host sur- who spitefully his pow'r oppose.
 [prise,
 2 As smoke in tempest's rage is lost, or wax into the furnace cast,
 So let their sacrilegious host before his wrathful presence waste.
 3 But let the servants of his will his favour's gentle beams enjoy:
 Their upright hearts let gladness fill, and chearful songs their tongues employ
 4 To him your voice in anthems raise: JEHOVAH's awful name he bears:
 In him rejoice, extol his praise, who rides upon high-rolling spheres.
 5 Him, from his empire of the skies, to this low world compassion draws,
 The orphan's claim to patronize, and judge the injur'd widow's cause.
 6 'Tis God, who from a foreign soil restores poor exiles to their home;
 Makes captives free; and fruitless toil their proud oppressors righteous doom.
 7 'Twas so of old, when thou didst lead in person, Lord, our armies forth;
 Strange terrors thro' the desert spread, convulsions shook th' astonish'd earth.
 8 The breaking clouds did rain distil, and heav'n's high arches shook with fear
 How then shall Sinai's humble hill of Israel's God the presence bear?

PSALM LXVIII.

- 9 Thy hand, at famish'd earth's com-
[plaint,
And when thy heritage was faint, asswag'd the drought with plenteous
[show'rs.
10 Where savages had rang'd before, at ease thou mad'st our tribes reside;
And in the desert, for the poor, thy gen'rous bounty did provide.

PART II.

- 11 Thou gav'st the word; we fally'd and in that pow'rful word o'ercame;
[forth,
While virgin-troops with songs of mirth in state our conquest did proclaim.
12 Vast armies, by such gen'ral's led, as yet had ne'er receiv'd a foil,
Forsook their camp with sudden dread, and to our women left the spoil.
13 Tho' Egypt's drudges you have been, your army's wings shall shine as bright,
As dove's in golden sunshine seen, or silver'd o'er with paler light.
14 'Twas so, when God's almighty hand o'er scatter'd kings the conquest won;
Our troops, drawn up on Jordan's high Salmon's glitt'ring snow outshone.
[strand,
15 From thence to Jordan's farther coast, and Bashan's hill, we did advance;
No more her height shall Bashan boast, but that she's God's inheritance.
16 But wherefore (tho' the honour's should this, O mountains! swell your
[great] [pride?
For Sion is his chosen seat,
17 His chariots numberless; his pow'r are heavenly hosts that wait his will;
His presence now fills Sion's tow'rs, as once it honour'd Sinai's hill.
18 Ascending high, in triumph thou captivity hast captive led;
And on thy people didst bestow the spoil of armies, once their dread.
Ev'n rebels shall partake thy grace, and humble proselytes repair
To worship at thy dwelling-place, and all the world pay homage there.
19 For benefits each day bestow'd, be daily his great name ador'd;
20 Who is our Saviour and our God, of life and death the sov'reign Lord.
21 But justice for his harden'd foes, proportion'd vengeance has decreed,
To wound the hoary head of those who in presumptuous crimes proceed.
22 The Lord has thus in thunder spoke; "as I subdu'd proud Bashan's king,
"Once more I'll break my people's "and from the deep my servants bring:
[yoke,
23 "Their feet shall with a crimson flood of slaughter'd foes be cover'd o'er:
"Nor earth receive such impious blood, "but leave for dogs th' unhallow'd
[gore.]

PART III.

- 24 When marching to thy blest abode, the wond'ring multitude survey'd
The pompous state of thee, our God, in robes of majesty array'd;
25 Sweet-singing Levites led the van; loud instruments brought up the rear;
Between both troops a virgin-train with voice and timbrel charm'd the ear:
26 This was the burden of their song: "In full assemblies blest the Lord:
"And who to Israel's tribes belong, "the God of Israel's praise record."
27 Not little Benjamin alone from neighb'ring bounds did there at-
[tend,
Nor only Judah's nearer throne her counsellors in state did send;
But Zebulon's remoter seat, and Napthali's more distant coast:
(The grand procession to complete) sent up their tribes, a princely host.
28 Thus God to strength and union our tribes, at strife till that blest hour.
[brought
This work, which thou, O God, hast confirm with fresh recruits of pow'r.
[wrought,

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PSALM LXIX.

29 To visit Salem, Lord, descend, and Sion, thy terrestrial throne :
 Where kings with presents shall attend, and thee with offer'd crowns atone.
 30 Break down the spearmen's ranks, like pamper'd herds of savage might ;
 [who threat,
 Their silver-armour'd chiefs defeat, who in destructive war delight.
 31 Egypt shall then to God stretch forth her hands, and Afric homage bring.
 32 The scattered kingdoms of the earth their common Sov'reign's praises sing ;
 33 Who, mounted on the loftiest sphere of ancient heaven, sublimely rides ;
 From whence his dreadful voice we hear, like that of warring winds and tides.
 34 Ascribe the pow'r to God most high: of humble Isr'el he takes care ;
 Whose strength, from out the dusky sky, darts shining terrors thro' the air.
 35 How dreadful are the sacred courts, where God has fix'd his earthly throne!
 His strength his feeble saints supports: to God give praise, and him alone.

PSALM LXIX.

1 **S**AVE me, O God, from waves that and prefs to overwhelm my soul.
 [roll,
 2 With painful steps in mire I tread, and deluges o'erflow my head.
 3 With restless cries my spirits faint, my voice is hoarse with long complaint;
 My sight decays with tedious pain, whilst for my God I wait in vain.
 4 My hairs, tho' num'rous, are but few compar'd with foes that me pursue
 With groundless hate grown out of to execute their lawless spite :
 [might
 They force me guiltless to resign as rapine, what by right was mine.
 5 Thou, Lord, my innocence dost see, nor are my sins conceal'd from thee.
 6 Lord God of Hosts, take timely care, lest, for my sake, thy saints despair ;
 7 Since I have suffer'd for thy Name reproach, and hid my face in shame ;
 8 A stranger to my country grown, nor to my nearest kindred known ;
 A foreigner, expos'd to scorn by brethren of my mother born.
 9 For zeal to thy lov'd house and name, consumes me like devouring flame ;
 Concern'd at their affronts to thee, more than at slanders cast on me.
 10 My very tears and abstinence they construe in a spiteful sense.
 11 When cloath'd with sackcloth for they me their common proverb make.
 [their sake,
 12 Their judges make my wrongs their those wrongs they ought to have re-
 [jest, [dress,
 How should I then expect to be from libels of rude drunkards free ?
 13 But, Lord, to thee I will repair for help, with humble, timely pray'r :
 Relieve me from thy mercy's store: display thy truth's preserving pow'r.
 14 From threat'ning dangers me relieve; and from the mire my feet retrieve;
 From spiteful foes in safety keep, and snatch me from the raging deep.
 15 Controul the deluge ere it spread, and roll its waves above my head ;
 Nor deep destruction's yawning pit to close her jaws on me permit.
 16 Lord, hear the humble pray'r I make, for thy transcending goodness sake ;
 Relieve thy supplicant once more from thy abounding mercy's store.
 17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face: make haste ; for desp'rate is my case :
 18 Thy timely succour interpose, and shield me from remorseless foes.
 19 Thou know'st what infamy and scorn I from my enemies have borne ;
 Nor can their close dissembled spite, or darkest plots escape thy sight.
 20 Reproach and grief have broke my I look'd for some to take my part,
 [heart:
 To pity, or relieve my pain : but look'd, alas ! for both in vain.
 21 With hunger pin'd, for food I call; instead of food, they gave me gall :
 And when with thirst my spirits sink, they gave me vinegar to drink.
 22 Their table therefore to their health shall prove a snare, a trap their wealth :
 23 Perpetual darkness seize their eyes, and sudden blasts their hopes surprize.

PSALM LXX, LXXI.

24 On them thou shalt thy fury pour, 'till thy fierce wrath their race devour;
 25 And make their house a dismal cell, where none will e'er vouchsafe to dwell.
 26 For new afflictions they procur'd, for him who hast thy stripes endur'd;
 And made the wounds thy scourge had to bleed afresh, with sharper scorn.
 [torn,
 27 Sin shall to sin their steps betray, 'till they to truth have lost the way.
 28 From life thou shalt exclude their nor with the just their names enrol.
 [soul,
 29 But me, howe'er distress'd and poor, thy strong salvation shall restore.
 30 Thy pow'r with songs I'll then pro- and celebrate with thanks thy name.
 [claim,
 31 Our God shall this more highly prize, than herds or flocks in sacrifice.
 32 Which humble saints with joy shall and hope for like redress with me.
 [see,
 33 For God regards the poor's com- sets pris'ners free from close restraint.
 [plaint;
 34 Let heav'n, earth, sea, their voices and all the world resound his praise.
 [raise,
 35 For God will Sion's walls erect; fair Judah's cities he'll protect;
 'Till all her scatter'd sons repair to undisturb'd possession there.
 36 This blessing they shall, at their death to their religious heirs bequeath;
 And they to endless ages more, of such as his blest name adore.

PSALM LXX.

1 O LORD, to my relief draw near; for never was more pressing need;
 For my deliv'rance, Lord, appear, and add to that deliv'rance speed.
 2 Confusion on their heads return, who to destroy my soul combine:
 Let them, defeated, blush and mourn, ensnar'd in their own vile design.
 3 Their doom let desolation be: with shame their malice be repaid,
 Who mock'd my confidence in thee, and sport of my affliction made.
 4 While those who humbly seek thy face, to joyful triumphs shall be rais'd;
 And all who prize thy saving grace, with me shall sing, The Lord be prais'd.
 5 Thus wretched tho' I am, and poor, the mighty Lord of me takes care,
 Thou, God, who only canst restore, to my relief with speed repair.

PSALM LXXI.

1, 2 IN thee I put my stedfast trust; defend me, Lord, from shame:
 Incline thine ear, and save my soul; for righteous is thy name.
 3 Be thou my strong abiding place, to which I may resort:
 'Tis thy decree that keeps me safe; thou art my rock and fort.
 4, 5 From cruel and ungodly men protect and set me free;
 For, from my earliest youth till now my hope has been in thee.
 6 Thy constant care did safely guard my tender infant days;
 Thou took'st me from my mother's womb, to sing thy constant praise.
 7, 8 While some on me with wonder gaze, thy hand supports me still:
 Thy honour therefore, and thy praise, my mouth shall always fill.
 9 Reject not then, thy servant, Lord, when I with age decay:
 Forsake me not, when, worn with years, my vigour fades away.
 10 My Foes against my fame and me, with crafty malice speak;
 Against my soul they lay their snares, and mutual counsel take.
 11 "His God, say they, forsakes him now, "on whom he did rely:
 "Pursue and take him, whilst no hope "of timely aid is nigh."
 12 But thou, my God, withdraw not far: for speedy help I call;
 13 To shame and ruin bring my foes, that seek to work my fall.
 14 But as for me, my stedfast hope shall on thy pow'r depend;
 And I in grateful songs of praise my time to come will spend.

PART

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 Solomon,
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PSALM LXXII.

PART II.

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| <p>15 Thy righteous acts, and saving health,
Unable yet to count them all,
16 While God vouchsafes me his support,
All other righteousness disclaim,
17 Thou, Lord, hast taught me from my
[youth,
And ever since, thy wond'rous works
18 Then now forsake me not, when I
'Till I to these, and future times,</p> <p>19 How high thy justice soars, O God !
The mighty works which thou hast done !
20 Me, whom thy hand has sorely press'd,
And from the lowest depth of woe,
21 Thro' thee, my time to come shall be
And me, who dismal years have pass'd,
22 Therefore, with psaltery and harp,
To thee, the God of Jacob's race,
23 Then joy shall fill my mouth and songs
My grateful soul by thee redeem'd,
24 My tongue thy just and righteous acts
Because thou didst confound my foes,</p> | <p>my mouth shall still declare ;
though summ'd with utmost care.
I'll in his strength go on ;
and mention his alone.
to praise thy glorious name :

have been my constant theme.
am grey and feeble grown ;
thy strength and pow'r have
[shown.

how great and wond'rous are
who may with thee compare ?
thy grace shall yet relieve ;
with tender care retrieve ;
with pow'r and greatness crown'd
thy comforts shall surround.
thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise ;
my voice in anthems raise.
employ my chearful voice ;
shall in thy strength rejoice.
shall all the day proclaim ;
and brought't them all to shame.</p> |
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PSALM LXXII.

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| <p>1 LORD, let thy just decrees the king
And let his son, throughout his reign
2 So shall he still thy people judge
Whilst all the helpless poor shall him
3 Then hills and mountains shall bring
[forth
Which all the land shall own to be
4 Whilst he the poor and needy race
And from their humble necks shall take
5 In ev'ry heart thy awful fear
As long as sun and moon endure,
6 He shall descend, like rain that cheers
Or like warm show'rs, whose gentle drops
7 In his blest days, the just and good
The happy land shall ev'ry where
8 His uncontroul'd dominion shall
Begin at proud Euphrate's stream,
9 To him the savage nations round
His vanquish'd foes shall lick the dust
10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,
From spicy Sheba gifts shall come,
11 To him shall ev'ry king on earth
And diff'ring nations gladly join
12 For he shall set the needy free,
Shall save the helpless and the poor,</p> | <p>in all his ways direct :
thy righteous laws respect.
with pure and upright mind,
their just protector find.
the happy fruits of peace ;

the work of righteousness.
shall rule with gentle sway ;
oppressive yokes away.
shall then be rooted fast,
or time itself shall last.
the meadows second birth,
refresh the thirsty earth.
shall be with favour crown'd ;
with endless peace abound.
from sea to sea extend ;
at nature's limits end.
shall bow their servile heads,
where he his conquest spreads.
shall costly presents bring ;
and wealthy Saba's king.
his humble homage pay,
to own his righteous sway.
when they for succour cry,
and all their wants supply.</p> |
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The seventy-second Psalm was composed as an inauguration Hymn for Solomon, in which the author wishes and foretels prosperity and happiness to him.

PSALM LXXIII.

PART II.

- 13 His providence for needy souls,
And over their defenceless lives
14 He shall preserve and keep their souls,
And in his fight their guiltless blood
15 Therefore shall God his life and reign
While eastern princes tribute pay,
For him shall constant pray'rs be made
His just dominion shall afford
16 Of useful grain, thro' all the land,
A handful sown on mountain tops,
It's fruit, like cedars shook by wind,
The city too shall thrive and vie
17 The mem'ry of his glorious name
His spotless fame shall shine as bright
In him the nations of the world
And his unbounded happiness
18 Then bless'd be God, the mighty Lord,
Who only wond'rous in his works,
29 Let earth be with his glory fill'd,
Whilst to his praise the list'ning world
shall due supplies prepare;
shall watch with tender care.
from fraud and rapine free,
of mighty price shall be.
to many years extend,
and golden presents send.
thro' all his prosperous days;
a lasting theme of praise.
great plenty shall appear;
a mighty crop shall bear.
a rattling noise shall yield;
for plenty with the field.
thro' endless years shall run;
and lasting as the sun,
shall be completely blest,
by ev'ry tongue confess.
the God whom Isr'el fears;
beyond compare appears.
for ever bless his name;
their glad assent proclaim.

PSALM LXXIII.

- 1 **A**T length, by certain proofs, 'tis that God will to his saints be kind;
[plain,
That all whose hearts are pure and shall his protecting favour find.
[clean,
2, 3 Till this sustaining truth I knew, my stag'ring feet had almost fail'd;
I griev'd the sinner's wealth to view, and envy'd when the fools prevail'd.
4, 5 They to the grave in peace descend, and whilst they live are hale and strong;
No plagues or troubles them offend, which oft to other men belong.
6, 7 With pride, as with a chain, they're and rapine seems their robe of state;
[held,
They're eyes stand out, with fatness they grow beyond their wishes great.
[swell'd,
8, 9 With hearts corrupt and lofty talk, oppressive methods they defend;
Their tongue thro' all the earth does their blasphemies to heav'n ascend.
[walk,
10 And yet admiring crowds are found who servile visits duly make,
Because with plenty they abound, of which their flatt'ring slaves partake.
11 Their fond opinions they pursue, till they with them profanely cry,
"How shall the Lord our actions view? "can he perceive who dwells so high."
12 Behold the wicked! these are they who openly their sins profess;
And yet their wealth's increas'd each and all their actions meet success.
[day,
13, 14 Then have I cleans'd my heart and wash'd my hands from guilt in
(said I) [vain,
If all the day oppress'd I lie, and every morning suffer pain.
15 Thus did I once to speak intend; but if such things I rashly say,
Thy children, Lord, I must offend, and basely should their cause betray.

PART II.

- 16, 17 To fathom this my thoughts I but found the case too hard for me,
[bent
Till to the house of God I went, then I their end did plainly see.

18 How

PSALM LXXIV.

- 18 How high soe'er advanc'd, they all on slipp'ry places loosely stand;
Thence into ruin headlong fall, cast down by thy avenging hand.
19, 20 How dreadful and how quick despis'd by thee when they're destroy'd;
[their fate!
As waking men with scorn do treat the fancies that their dreams employ'd.
21, 22 Thus was my heart with grief my reins were rack'd with endless pains,
[oppress'd,
So stupid was I, like a beast, who no reflecting thought retains.
23, 24 Yet still thy presence me supply'd and thy right-hand assistance gave:
Thou first shall with thy counsel guide, and then to glory me receive.
25 Whom then in heav'n but thee alone have I, whose favour I require?
Throughout the spacious earth there's that I besides thee can desire.
[none
26 My trembling flesh and aching heart may often fail to succour me;
But God shall inward strength impart, and my eternal portion be.
27 For they that far from thee remove, shall into sudden ruin fall;
If after other gods they rove, thy vengeance shall destroy them all.
28 But as for me, 'tis good and just that I should still to God repair;
In him I always put my trust, and will his wond'rous works declare.

PSALM LXXIV.

- 1 **W**HY hast thou cast us off, O God? wilt thou no more return?
Oh! why against thy chosen flock does thy fierce anger burn?
2 Think on thy ancient purchase, Lord, the land that is thy own,
By thee redeem'd; and Sions' mount, where once thy glory shone.
3 Oh! come and view our ruin'd state! how long our troubles last!
See how the foe, with wicked rage, has laid thy temple waste!
4 Thy foes blaspheme thy name: where late thy zealous servants pray'd,
The heathen there, with haughty pomp, their banners have display'd.
5, 6 Those curious carvings, which did once advance the artists' fame,
With ax and hammer they destroy, like works of vulgar frame.
7 Thy holy temple they have burn'd; and what escap'd the flame
Has been profan'd, and quite defac'd, though sacred to thy name.
8 Thy worship wholly to destroy maliciously they aim'd;
And all the sacred places burn'd, where we thy praise proclaim'd.
9 Yet of thy presence thou vouchsaf'dst no tender signs to send:
We have no prophet now, that knows when this sad state shall end.

PART II.

- 10 But, Lord, how long wilt thou permit th' insulting foe to boast?
Shall all the honour of thy name for evermore be lost?
11 Why hold'st thou back thy strong right and on thy patient breast,
[hand, so calmly lett'st it rest?
When vengeance calls to stretch it forth, in our defence hast fought;
12 Thou heretofore, with kingly pow'r, hast great salvation wrought.
For us, throughout the wond'ring world, by thy own strength divide:
13 'Twas thou, O God, that didst the sea, the waves o'erwhelm'd their pride
Thou brak'st the wat'ry monster's head, that seem'd the deep to sway,
14 The greatest, fiercest of them all, to savage beasts a prey.
Was by thy pow'r destroy'd, and made the waters largely flow;
15 Thou clav'st the solid rock, and mad'st thy wand'ring people go.
Again, thou mad'st thro' parting streams, the black return of night;
16 Thine is the chearful day, and thine and ev'ry feeble light.
Thou hast prepar'd the glorious sun, in perfect order stand;
17 By thee the borders of the earth attend on thy command.
The summer's warmth, and winter's cold,

PART

PSALM LXXV, LXXVI.

PART III.

- | | |
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| <p>18 Remember, Lord, how scornful foes
And how the foolish people have
19 Oh ! free thy mourning turtle-dove,
Nor the assembly of thy poor
20 Thy ancient cov'nant, Lord, regard,
For now each corner of the land
21 O let not the oppress'd return,
But let the helpless, and the poor,
22 Arise, O God, in our behalf ;
Remember how insulting fools !
23 Make thou the boastings of thy foes
Whose insolence, if not chastis'd,</p> | <p>have daily urg'd our shame ;
blasphem'd thy holy name.
by sinful crowds beset ;
for evermore forget.
and make thy promise good ;
is fill'd with men of blood.
with sorrow cloath'd, and shame ;
for ever praise thy name.
thy cause and our's maintain :
each day thy name profane !
for ever, Lord, to cease ;
will more and more increase.</p> |
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PSALM LXXV.

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| <p>1 TO thee, O God, we render praise,
For, that thy name to us is nigh,
2 In Isr'el when my throne is fix'd,
3 The land with discord shakes ; but I
4 Deluded wretches I advis'd
And warn'd bold sinners, that they should
5 Bear not yourselves so high, as if
Submit your stubborn necks, and learn
6 For that promotion, which to gain
From neither east nor west, nor yet
7 For God the great disposer is,
Who casts the proud to earth, and lifts
8 His hand holds forth a dreadful cup ;
The deadly mixture, which his wrath
Of this his saints may sometimes taste ;
The bitter dregs, and be condemn'd
9 His prophet I, to all the world
The justice then of Jacob's God
10 The wicked's pride I will reduce,
Exalt the just, and seat him high,</p> | <p>to thee with thanks repair ;
thy wond'rous works declare.
with me shall justice reign ;
the sinking frame sustain.
their errors to redress ;
their swelling pride suppress.
no pow'r could your's restrain :
to speak with less disdain.
your vain ambition strives,
from southern climes arrives.
and sov'reign Judge alone,
the humble to a throne.
with purple wine 'tis crown'd :
deals out to nations round.
but wicked men shall squeeze
to drink the very lees.
this message will relate ;
my song shall celebrate.
their cruelty disarm ;
above the reach of harm.</p> |
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PSALM LXXVI.

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| <p>1 IN Judah the Almighty's known,
(Almighty, there, by wonders
his name in Jacob does excel: [shown])
2 His sanctuary in Salem stands :
The Majesty that heav'n commands
in Sion condescends to dwell.
3 He brake the bow and arrows there,
The shield, the temper'd sword and
there slain the mighty army lay. [spear ;
4 Whence Sion's fame thro' earth is
Of greater glory, greater dread, [spread,
than hills, where robbers lodge their prey
5 Their valiant chiefs who came for spoil
Themselves met there a shameful foil :
securely down to sleep they lay ;
But wak'd no more ; their stoutest band
Ne'er lifted one resisting hand
'gainst him that did their legions slay.
6 When Jacob's God began to frown,
Both horse and charioteers o'erthrown,</p> | <p>together slept in endless night. [revere,
7 When thou, whom heav'n and earth
Dost once with awful look appear,
what mortal pow'r can stand thy sight ?
8 Pronounc'd from heav'n, earth heard
[its doom ;
Grew hush'd with fear, when thou
[didst come,
9 The meek with justice to restore.
10 The wrath of man shall yield thee
[praise ;
Its last attempts but serve to raise
the triumphs of Almighty pow'r.
11 Vow to the Lord ; ye nations, bring
Vow'd presents to th' Eternal King :
thus to his name due rev'rence pay,
12 Who proudest potentates can quell,
To earthly kings more terrible,
than to their trembling subjects they.</p> |
|--|--|

PSALM LXXVII, LXXVIII.

PSALM LXXVII.

- 1 **T**O God I cry'd, who to my help
 2 In trouble's dismal day I fought
 All night my fest'ring wound did run;
 My soul no comfort would admit,
 3 I thought on God, and favours past;
 I found my spirit more oppress'd,
 4 Thro' ev'ry watch of tedious night
 My grief is swell'd to that excess,
 5 I call to mind the days of old,
 Those famous years of ancient times,
 6 By night I recollect my songs,
 Then search, consult, and ask my heart,
 7 Has God for ever cast me off?
 8 Are both his mercy and his truth
 9 Can his long practis'd love forget
 Has he in wrath shut up and seal'd
 10 I said, my weakness hints these fears;
 I'll yet remember the Most High,
 11 I'll call to mind his works of old,
 12 On them my heart shall meditate,
 13 Safe lodg'd from human search on high,
 Who is so great a God as ours?
 14 Long since a God of wonders thee
 15 Long since hast thou thy chosen seed
 16 When thee, O God, the waters saw,
 The troubled depths themselves for fear
 17 The clouds pour'd down, while rending
 [skies
 Thy arrows all abroad were sent,
 18 Heav'n with thy thunder's voice was torn
 With light'nings blaz'd, earth shook, and
 [seem'd
 19 Thro' rolling streams thou find'st thy way
 Thy wondrous passage, where no fight
 20 Thou led'st thy people like a flock
 By *Moses*, their meek skilful guide,
 did graciously appear;
 my God with humble pray'r.
 no med'cine gave relief;
 my soul indulg'd her grief.
 but that increas'd my pain:
 the more I did complain.
 thou keep'st my eyes awake;
 I sigh, but cannot speak,
 with signal mercy crown'd:
 for miracles renown'd.
 on former triumphs made;
 where's now that wond'rous aid?
 withdrawn his favour quite?
 retir'd to endless night?
 its wonted aids to bring?
 his mercy's healing spring?
 but I'll these fears disband;
 and years of his right-hand.
 the wonders of his might;
 my tongue shall them recite.
 O God, thy counsels are!
 who can with him compare?
 thy rescu'd people found:
 with strong deliv'rance crown'd.
 the frighted billows shrunk;
 beneath their channels sunk.
 did with their noise conspire,
 wing'd with avenging fire.
 whilst all the lower world
 from her foundations hurl'd.
 thy paths in waters lie;
 thy footsteps can descry,
 safe through the desert land,
 and *Aaron's* sacred hand.

PSALM LXXVIII.

- 1 **H**EAR, O my people; to my law
 Let the instruction of my mouth
 2 My tongue, by inspiration taught,
 Dark oracles, but understood,
 3 Which we from sacred registers
 And our forefathers pious care
 4 We will not hide them from our sons:
 The praises of the Lord, whose strength
 5 For *Jacob* he this law ordain'd,
 With charge, to be from age to age,
 6 That generations yet to come
 Religiously transmit the same,
 7 To teach them that in God alone
 That they should ne'er his works forget,
 8 Lest, like their fathers, they might prove
 False hearted, fickle to their God,
 devout attention lend;
 deep in your hearts descend.
 shall parables unfold,
 and own'd for truths of old;
 of ancient times have known,
 to us has handed down.
 our offspring shall be taught
 has works of wonders wrought.
 this league with *Isr'el* made;
 from race to race, convey'd;
 should to their unborn heirs
 and they again to theirs.
 their hope securely stands;
 but keep his just commands.
 a stiff rebellious race,
 unstedfast in his grace.

PSALM LXXVIII.

9 Such were revolting *Ephraim's* sons,
And skilful archers arm'd with bows,
10, 11 They falsify'd their league with God,
Forgot his works and miracles
12 Nor wonders, which their fathers saw,
Prodigious things in *Egypt* done,
13 He cut the seas to let 'em pass,
While pil'd on heaps, on either side,
14 A wond'rous pillar led them on,
A shelt'ring cloud it prov'd by day,
15 When drougt oppress'd 'em, where no

[stream

He cleft the rock, whose flinty breast
16 Streams from the solid rock he brought,
That trav'ling with their camp each day
17 Yet there they sinn'd against him more,
In that same desert where he did
18 They first incens'd him in their hearts,
And long'd for meat, not urg'd by want,
19 Then utter'd their blaspheming doubts;
"A table in the wilderness,
20 "He smote the flinty rock ('tis true)
"But can he corn and flesh provide
21 The Lord with indignation heard:
On *Jacob* fell, consuming wrath
22 Because their unbelieving hearts
Nor trust his care, who had from heav'n
23 Tho' he had made his clouds discharge
And, when earth fail'd, reliev'd their need,
24 Tho' tasteful manna was rain'd down,
Tho' from the shores of heav'n they did
25 Thus man with angel's sacred food,
Not sparingly, for still they found
26 From heav'n he made an east-wind blow,
27 To rain down flesh like dust, and fowls
28 Within their trenches he let fall
And all around their spreading camp
29 They fed, were fill'd, he gave 'em leave
30, 31 Yet still their wanton lust crav'd on,
But whilst in their luxurious mouths
The wrath of God smote down their chiefs,

who tho' to warfare bred;
from field ignobly fled.
his orders disobey'd,
before their eyes display'd
did they in mind retain:
and *Zoan's* fertile plain.
restrain'd the pressing flood;
the solid waters stood.
compos'd of shade and light:
a leading fire by night.
the wilderness supply'd,

dissolv'd into a tide.
which down in rivers fell;
renew'd the miracle.
provoking the most high;
their fainting souls supply.
that did his pow'r distrust,
but to indulge their lust.
"Can God, say they, prepare
"set out with various fare?
"and gushing streams ensu'd:
"for such a multitude?"
from heaven avenging flame
on thankless *Israel* came:
in God would not confide,
their wants so oft supply'd,
provisions down in snow'rs;
from his celestial stores.
their hunger to relieve;
sustaining corn receive.
ingrateful man, was fed;
a plenteous table spread.
then did the south command
like seas unnumber'd sand.
the luscious easy prey,
their feather'd booty lay.
their appetites to feast;
nor with their hunger ceas'd.
they did their dainties chew,
and *Israel's* chosen slew.

PART II.

32 Yet still they sinn'd, nor would afford
33 Therefore thro' fruitless travels, he
34 When some were slain, the rest return'
35 Own'd him the rock of their defence,
36 But this was feign'd submission all,
37 Their heart was still perverse, nor would
38 Yet full of mercy, he forgave,
But turn'd his kindled wrath aside,
39 For he remember'd they were flesh,
A murmuring wind that's quickly past,
40 How oft did they provoke him there,
In that same desert where he did

his miracles belief;
consum'd their lives in grief.
to God with early cry;
their Saviour, God most high.
their heart their tongue bely'd;
firm in his league abide.
nor did with death chastise;
or would not let it rise.
that could not long remain;
and ne'er returns again.
how oft his patience grieve,
their fainting souls relieve?

41 They

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PSALM LXXVIII.

- 41 They tempted him by turning back,
When *Isr'el's* God refus'd to be
42 Nor call'd to mind the hand and day
43 His signs in *Egypt*, wond'rous works
44 He turn'd their rivers into blood,
And rather chose to die of thirst,
45 He sent devouring swarms of flies,
46 Locusts and caterpillars reap'd
46 Their vines with batt'ring hail were broke,
48 Light'ning and hail make flocks and herds,
49 He turn'd his anger loose, and set
And with their plagues bad angels sent
50 He clear'd a passage for his wrath
The murrain on their firstlings seiz'd
51 The deadly pest from beast to man,
It slew their heirs, their eldest hopes,
52 But his own tribe, like folded sheep,
And them conducted like a flock,
53 He led 'em on, and in their way
But march'd securely thro' those deeps,
54 Nor ceas'd his care till them he brought
And to his holy mount the prize
55 To them the out-cast heathens land,
And in their foes abandon'd tents,

and wickedly repin'd ;
by their desires confin'd.
that their redemption brought ;
in *Zaan's* valley wrought.
that man and beast forbore ;
than drink the putrid gore.
hoarse frogs annoy'd their soil,
the harvest of their toil.
with frost the fig-tree dies ;
one general sacrifice.
no time for it to cease ;
their torments to increase.
to ravage uncontroul'd ;
in ev'ry field and fold.
from field to city came ;
through all the tents of *Ham*.
he brought from their distress ;
throughout the wilderness.
no cause of fear they found ;
in which their foes were drown'd,
safe to his promis'd land,
of his victorious hand.
he did by lot divide ;
made *Isr'el's* tribes reside.

PART III.

- 56 Yet still they tempted, still provok'd
Nor would to practise his commands
57 But in their faithless fathers steps
They turn'd aside, like arrows shot
58 For him to fury they provok'd
And with their graven images
59 When God heard this, on *Isr'el's* tribes
60 He quitted *Shiloh*, and the tents
61 To vile captivity his ark,
62 His people to the sword he gave,
63 Destructive war their ablest youth
No virgin was to th' altar led,
64 In fight the sacrificer fell,
And widows, who their deaths should mourn
65 Then as a giant rous'd from sleep,
Shouts out aloud ; the Lord awak'd,
66 He smote their host, that from the field
With wounds imprinted on their backs
67 With conquests crown'd, he *Josepb's*
[tents
68 But *Judab* chose, and *Sion's* mount
69 His temple he erected there
While deep, and fix'd as that of earth,
70 His faithful servant *David* too,
And from the sheepfolds him advanc'd
71 From tending on the teeming ewes,
His own inheritance, the tribes
72 Exalted thus the monarch prov'd
He fed them with an upright heart,

the wrath of God most high ;
their stubborn hearts apply ;
perversely chose to go :
from some deceitful bow.
with altars set on high ;
inflam'd his jealousy.
his wrath and hatred fell ;
where once he chose to dwell.
his glory to disdain,
nor would his wrath restrain.
untimely did confound ;
with nuptial garlands crown'd.
the priest a victim bled ;
themselves of grief were dead.
whom wine had throughly
[warm'd,
and his proud foe alarm'd.
a scatter'd remnant came,
of everlasting shame.
and *Ephraim's* tribes forsook ;

for his lov'd dwelling took.
with spires exalted high :
the strong foundations lie.
he for his choice did own,
to sit on *Judab's* throne.
he brought him forth to feed,
of *Isr'el's* chosen seed.
a faithful shepherd still ;
and guided them with skill.

PSALM LXXIX, LXXX.

PSALM LXXIX.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, O God, how heathen hosts
Thy sacred house they have defil'd,
2 The mangled bodies of thy saints,
Their flesh expos'd to savage beasts,
3 Quite thro' *Jerusalem* was their blood
And none were left alive to pay
4 The neighb'ring lands our small remains
And we a laughing-stock are made
5 How long wilt thou be angry, Lord?
Shall thy devouring jealous rage,
6 On foreign lands that know not thee,
Those sinful kingdoms let it crush,
7 For their devouring jaws have prey'd
And to a barren desert turn'd
8 O think not on our former sins,
The utter ruin of thy saints,
9 Thou God of our salvation, help,
So shall our pardon and defence
10 Let infidels that scoffing say,
In vengeance for thy slaughter'd saints,
11 Lord, hear the sighing pris'ners moans,
Preserve the wretches doom'd to die,
12 On them, who us oppress, let all
Make their confusion seven times more
13 So we thy people and thy flock
And with glad hearts our grateful thanks,
- have thy possession seiz'd!
thy holy city raz'd!
abroad unburied lay;
and rav'nous birds of prey.
like common water shed,
last duties to the dead.
with loud reproaches wound;
to all the nations round.
must we for ever mourn?
like fire, for ever burn?
thy heavy vengeance show'r;
that have not own'd thy pow'r.
on *Jacob's* chosen race;
their fruitful dwelling-place.
but speedily prevent
almost with sorrow spent.
and free our souls from blame;
exalt thy glorious name.
Where is the God they boast?
perceive thee to their cost.
thy saving pow'r extend;
from that untimely end.
our suff'rings be repaid;
than what on us they laid.
shall ever praise thy name;
from age to age proclaim.

PSALM LXXX.

- 1 **O** *Isr'el's* shepherd, *Joseph's* guide,
Thou that dost on the cherubs ride,
2 Behold, how Benjamin expects,
In our deliv'rance, the effects
3 Do thou convert us, Lord, do thou
And all the ills we suffer now,
4 O thou, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
How long thy suff'ring people pray,
5 When hungry, we are forc'd to drench
When dry, our raging thirst we quench
6 For us the heathen nations round
Our foes with spiteful joy abound,
7 Do thou convert us, Lord, do thou
And all the ills we suffer now,
- our pray'rs to thee vouchsafe to hear;
again in solemn state appear.
with Ephraim and Manasseh join'd,
of thy resistless strength to find.
the lustre of thy face display;
like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.
how long shall thy fierce anger burn?
and to their pray'rs have no return.
our scanty food in floods of woe;
with streams of tears that largely flow.
as for a common prey contest;
and at our lost condition jest.
the lustre of thy face display;
like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

PART II.

- 8 Thou brought'st a vine from Egypt's
[land,
Didst plant it with thine own right hand
9 Before it thou prepar'dst the way,
Which, blest with thy indulgent ray,
10, 11 The hills were cover'd with its
[shade,
Its branches to the sea were spread,
12 Why then hast thou its hedge o'er-
[thrown,
Whilst all its grapes defenceless grown,
- and casting out the heathen race,
and firmly fix it in their place.
and mad'st it take a lasting root;
o'er all the land did widely shoot.
its goodly boughs did cedars seem,
and reach'd to proud Euphrates stream.
which thou hadst made so firm and
[strong?
are pluck'd by those that pass along.

PSALM LXXXI.

- 13 See how the bristling forest boar, with dreadful fury lays it waste ;
Hark how the savage monsters roar, and to their helpless pray make haste.

PART III.

- 14 To thee, O God of hosts, we pray, thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew ;
From heav'n thy throne, this vine and her sad state with pity view.
[survey, [long ;
15 Behold the vineyard made by thee, which thy right-hand did guard so
And keep that branch from danger free, which for thyself thou mad'st so strong.
16 To wasting flames 'tis made a prey, and all its spreading boughs cut down ;
At thy rebuke they soon decay, and perish at thy dreadful frown.
17 Crown thou the king with good by thy right-hand secur'd from wrong ;
[success,
The son of man in mercy blest, whom for thyself thou mad'st so strong.
18 So shall we still continue free, from whatsoe'er deserves thy blame ;
And if once more reviv'd by thee, will always praise thy holy name.
19 Do thou convert us, Lord, do thou the lustre of thy face display ;
And all the ills we suffer now, like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

PSALM LXXXI.

- 1 TO God, our never-failing strength, with loud applauses sing :
And jointly make a chearful noise to Jacob's awful king.
2 Compose a hymn of praise, and touch your instruments of joy ;
Let psalteries and pleasant harps your grateful skill employ.
3 Let trumpets at the great new moon their joyful voices raise,
To celebrate th' appointed time, the solemn day of praise,
4 For this a statute was of old, which Jacob's God decreed,
To be with pious care observ'd by Isr'el's chosen seed.
5 This he for a memorial fix'd, when freed from Egypt's land ;
Strange nations barb'rous speech we heard, but could not understand.
6 " Your burden'd shoulders I reliev'd, (thus seem'd our God to say)
" Your servile hands by me were freed " from lab'ring in the clay.
7 " Your ancestors, with wrongs oppress'd, " to me for aid did call ;
" With pity I their suff'rings saw, " and set them free from all.
" They fought for me, and from the clouds " in thunder I reply'd ;
" At Meribah's contentious stream " their faith and duty try'd.

PART II.

- 8 " While I my solemn will declare, " my chosen people hear ;
" If thou, O Isr'el, to my words " wilt lend thy list'ning ear :
9 " Then shall no God besides myself " within thy coasts be found ;
" Nor shalt thou worship any God " of all the nations round.
10 " The Lord thy God am I, who thee " brought forth from Egypt's
[land ;
" 'Tis I that all thy just desires " supply with lib'ral hand.
11 " But they, my chosen race, refus'd " to hearken to my voice ;
" Nor would rebellious Isr'el's sons " make me their happy choice."
12 So, I provok'd, resign'd them up, to ev'ry lust a prey ;
And, in their own perverse designs, permitted them to stray.
13 O that my people wisely would my just commandments heed !
And Isr'el in my righteous ways with pious care proceed !
14 Then should my heavy judgments fall on all that them oppose ;
And my avenging hand be turn'd against their num'rous foes.
15 Their enemies and mine, should all before my footstool bend ;
But as for them, their happy state shall never know an end.
16 All parts with plenty shall abound, with finest wheat their field :
The barren rocks, to please their taste, should richest honey yield.

PSALM LXXXII, LXXXIII.

PSALM LXXXII.

- 1 **G**OD in the great assembly stands,
In state surveys the earthly gods,
2, 3 How dare ye then unjustly judge,
Defend the orphans and the poor :
4 Protect the humble helpless man
And let not him become a prey
5 They neither know, nor will they learn,
Justice and truth, the world's support,
6 Well then might God in anger say,
" I've said, y'are gods, the sons and heirs
7 " But ne'ertheless your unjust deeds
" You all shall die like common men,
8 Arise, and thy just judgments, Lord,
And all the nations of the world
where his impartial eye
and does their judgments try.
or be to sinners kind ?
let such your justice find.
reduc'd to deep distress ;
to such as would oppress.
but blindly rove and stray,
thro' all the land decay.
" I've call'd you by my name ;
" of my immortal fame.
" to strict account I'll call ;
" like other tyrants fall.'
throughout the earth display ;
shall own thy righteous sway.

PSALM LXXXIII.

- 1 **H**OLD not thy peace, O Lord our God,
Nor with consenting quiet looks
2 For lo ! the tumults of thy foes
And they which hate thy saints and thee,
3 Against thy zealous people, Lord,
And to destroy thy chosen saints
4 " Come, let us cut them off, say they,
" That no remembrance may remain
5 Thus they against thy people's peace
And diff'ring nations jointly leagu'd
6 The Ishm'elites that dwell in tents,
And Moab's sons our ruin vow,
7 Proud Ammon's offspring, Gebal too
The lords of Palestine, and all
8 All these the strong Assyrian king
Who with a pow'rful army aids
no longer silent be ;
our ruin calmly see !
o'er all the land are spread ;
lift up their threat'ning head,
they craftily combine ;
have laid their close design.
" their nation quite deface ;
" of Isr'el's hated race.'
consult with one consent ;
their common malice vent.
with warlike Edom join'd,
with Hagar's race combin'd.
with Amalek conspire ;
the wealthy sons of Tyre ;
their firm ally have got :
th' incestuous race of Lot.

PART II.

- 9 But let such vengeance come to them,
To Jabin and proud Sisera,
10 When thy right-hand their num'rous
[hosts
And left their carcases for dung
11 Let all their mighty men the fate
As Zebah and Zalmunnah, so
12 Who, with the same design inspir'd,
" In firm possession for ourselves
13 To ruin let them haste, like wheels
Like chaff before the winds, let all
14, 15 As flames consume dry wood, or heath
So let thy fierce pursuing wrath
16, 17 Lord, shroud their faces with disgrace,
Or them confound, whose harden'd hearts
18 So shall the wond'ring world confess
Jehovah's name, o'er all the earth
as once to Midian came ;
at Kishon's fatal stream.
near Endor did confound,
to feed the hungry ground.
of Zeb and Oreb share ;
let all their princes fare.
thus vainly boasting spake,
" let us Gods houses take.'
which downwards swiftly move ;
their scatter'd forces prove.
that on parch'd mountains grows
with terror strike thy foes.
that they may own thy name ;
thy gentler means disclaim.
that thou, who claim'ft alone
hast rais'd thy lofty throne.

The eighty first psalm seems to have been composed for the new moon. It is said Asaph was the author of it, but who this Asaph was is uncertain.

PSAL

PSALM LXXXIV, LXXXV.

PSALM LXXXIV.

- 1 **O** God of Hosts, the mighty Lord,
Where thou, enthron'd in glory,
[shew'it
how lovely is the place,
the brightness of thy face †
- 2 My longing soul faints with desire,
My panting heart and flesh cry out
3 The birds, more happy far than I,
Securely there they build, and there
4 **O** Lord of Hosts, my King and God,
Who in thy temple always dwell,
5 Thrice happy they, whose choice has thee,
Who long to tread the sacred ways
6 Who pass thro' parch'd and thirsty vales,
Their pools are fill'd with rain, which thou
7 Thus they proceed from strength to strength,
'Till all on *Sion's* holy mount
8 **O** Lord, the mighty God of Hosts,
Thou God of *Jacob*, let my pray'r
9 Behold, **O** God, for thou alone
On thy anointed servant look;
10 For in thy courts one single day
Than, Lord, in any place besides
Much rather in God's house will I
Than in the wealthy tents of sin
11 For God, who is our sun and shield,
And no good thing will he with-hold
12 Thou God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,
- to view thy blest abode:
for thee the living God,
around thy temple throng;
securely hatch their young.
how highly blest'd are they,
and there thy praise display!
their sure protection made;
that to thy dwelling lead!
yet no refreshment want:
at their request dost grant.
and still approach more near;
before their God appear.
my just requests regard!
be still with favour heard:
can't timely aid dispense:
be thou his strong defence.
'tis better to attend,
a thousand days to spend.
the meanest office take,
my pompous dwelling make.
will grace and glory give;
from them that justly live.
how highly blest is he,
is still repos'd on thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast granted to thy land
And faithful *Jacob's* captive race
2,3 Thy people's sins thou hast absolv'd,
Thou hast not let thy wrath flame on,
4 **O** God our Saviour, all our hearts
That quench'd with our repenting tears,
5,6 For why should'st thou be angry still,
Revive us, Lord, and let thy saints
7 Thy gracious favour, Lord, display,
And for thy wond'rous mercy's sake,
8 God's answer patiently I'll wait;
(If they no more to folly turn)
9 To all that fear his holy name,
And in its former happy state
10 For mercy now with truth is join'd,
Like kind companions absent long,
11, 12 Truth from the earth shall spring,
[whilst heav'n
And God, from whom all goodness flows,
13 Before him righteousness shall march,
Whilst we his holy steps pursue,
- the favours we implor'd,
most graciously restor'd.
and all their guilt defac'd:
nor thy fierce anger last.
to thy obedience turn;
thy wrath no more may burn.
and wrath so long retain?
thy wonted comfort gain.
which we have long implor'd;
thy wonted aid afford.
for he, with good success,
his mourning saints will bless.
his sure salvation's near;
our nation shall appear.
and righteousness with peace;
with friendly arms embrace.
shall streams of justice pour;
shall endless plenty show'r.
and his just paths prepare;
with constant zeal and care.

PSALM LXXXVI.

- 1 **T**O my complaint, **O** Lord my God,
Hear me, distress'd and destitute
thy gracious ear incline;
of all relief but thine;

PSALM LXXXVII, LXXXVIII.

2 Do thou, O God, preserve my soul,
Thy servant keep, and him, whose trust
3 To me, who daily thee invoke,
4 Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes
5 Thou, Lord, art good, not only good,
Of plenteous mercy to all those
6 To my repeated humble pray'r,
7 When troubled, I on thee will call,
8 Among the gods there's none like thee,
To thee as much inferior they,
9 Therefore their great Creator thee,
Their long misguided pray'rs and praise
10 All shall confess thee great, and great
Confess thee God, thee God supreme,

that does thy name adore :
relies on thee, restore.
thy mercy, Lord, extend ;
on thee alone depend.
but prompt to pardon too :
who for thy mercy sue.
O Lord, attentive be ;
for thou wilt answer me.
O Lord, alone divine !
as are their works to thine.
the nations shall adore :
to thy blest'd name restore.
the wonders thou hast done ;
confess thee God alone.

PART II.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I
In rev'rence to thy sacred name
12 Thee will I praise, O Lord my God,
And to thy everlasting name
13 Thy boundless mercy shewn to me,
For thou hast oft redeem'd my soul
14 O God, the sons of pride and strife
Regardless of thy pow'r, that oft
15 But thou thy constant goodness didst
Of patience, mercy, and of truth,
16 O bounteous Lord, thy grace and strength
Thy kind protection, Lord, on me,
17 Some signal give, which my proud foes
When thou, O Lord, for my relief

from truth shall ne'er depart ;
devoutly fix my heart.
praise thee with heart sincere :
eternal trophies rear.
transcends my pow'r to tell ;
from lowest depths of hell.
have my destruction sought,
has my deliv'rance wrought :
to my assistance bring ;
thou everlasting spring !
to me thy servant show :
thine handmaid's son, bestow.
may see with shame and rage,
and comfort dost engage.

PSALM LXXXVII.

1 GOD's temple crowns the holy
[mount :
the Lord there condescends to dwell :
2 His *Sion*'s gates, in his account,
our *Isr'el*'s fairest tents excel.
3 Fame glorious things of thee shall sing,
O city of th' Almighty King !
4 I'll mention *Rahab* with due praise,
in *Babylon*'s applauses join,
The fame of *Ethiopia* raise,
with that of *Tyre* and *Palestine* ;
And grant that some, amongst them
[born,

their age and country did adorn.
5 But still of *Sion* I'll aver,
that many such from her proceed ;
Th' Almighty shall establish her.
6 His gen'ral list shall shew, when read,
that such a person there was born,
and such did such an age adorn.
7 He'll *Sion* find with numbers fill'd
of such as merit high renown ;
For hand and voice musicians skill'd,
and (her transcending fame to crown)
Of such she shall successions bring
Like waters from a living spring.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

1 TO thee, my God and Saviour, I
2 Vouchsafe my mournful voice to
[hear,
3 For seas of trouble me invade,
4 Like one whose strength and hopes
[are fled,
5 Like those who, shrouded in the grave
6 Cast off from thy sustaining care,

by day and night address my cry :
to my distress incline thine ear ;
my soul draws nigh to death's cold shade
they number me among the dead.
from thee no more remembrance have ;
down to the confines of despair.

PSALM LXXXIX.

- 7 Thy wrath has hard upon me lain, afflicting me with restless pain ;
 Me all thy mountain waves have prest, too weak, alas, to bear the least.
 8 Remov'd from friends, I sigh alone, in a loath'd dungeon laid, where none
 A visit will vouchsafe to me, confin'd past hopes of liberty.
 9 My eyes from weeping never cease, they waste, but still my griefs increase;
 Yet daily, Lord, to thee I've pray'd, with out stretch'd hand invok'd thy aid.
 10 Wilt thou by miracles revive the dead, whom thou forsook'st alive ?
 From death restore, thy praise to sing, whom thou from prison would'st not
 [bring ?
 11 Shall the mute grave thy love confess ? a mould'ring tomb thy faithfulness ?
 12 Thy truth and pow'r renown obtain, where darkness and oblivion reign !
 13 To thee, O Lord, I cry, forlorn ; my pray'r prevents the early morn.
 14 Why hast thou, Lord, my soul nor once vouchsaf'd a gracious look ?
 [forlook, [grown ;
 15 Prevailing sorrows bear me down, which from my youth with me have
 Thy terrors past distract my mind, and fears of blacker days behind.
 16 Thy wrath has burst upon my head, thy terrors fill my soul with dread ;
 17 Environ'd as with waves combin'd, and for a gen'ral deluge join'd.
 18 My lovers, friends, familiars, all remov'd from sight, and out of call ;
 To dark oblivion all retir'd, dead, or at least to me expir'd.

PSALM LXXXIX.

- 1 **T**HY mercies, Lord, shall be my my song on them shall ever dwell :
 [song,
 To ages yet unborn my tongue thy never-failing truth shall tell.
 2 I have affirm'd, and still maintain, thy mercy shall for ever last ;
 Thy truth that does the heav'ns sustain, like them shall stand for ever fast.
 3 Thus spak'st thou by thy prophet's " With David I a league have made,
 [voice,
 " To him my servant and my choice, " by solemn oaths this grant convey'd.
 4 " While earth, and seas, and skies " thy seed shall in my sight remain :
 [endure,
 " To them thy throne I will ensure, " they shall to endless ages reign."
 5 For such stupendous truth and love both heav'n and earth just praises owe,
 By choirs of angels sung above, and by assembled saints below.
 6 What seraph of celestial birth to vie with Isr'el's God shall dare ?
 Or who among the gods of earth with our almighty Lord compare.
 7 With rev'rence and religious dread, his saints shall to his temple press ;
 His fear thro' all their hearts should who his almighty name confess.
 [spread, [nown'd ?
 8 Lord God of armies, who can boast of strength or pow'r, like thine re-
 Of such a num'rous faithful host, as that which does thy throne surround ?
 9 Thou dost the lawless seas controul, and change the prospect of the deep ;
 Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, thou mak'st the rolling billows sleep.
 10 Thou brak'st in pieces Rahab's pride, and did'st oppressing pow'r disarm :
 Thy scatter'd foes have dearly try'd the force of thy resistless arm.
 11 In thee the sov'reign right remains of earth and heav'n ; thee, Lord, along
 The world and all that it contains, their maker and preserver own.
 12 The poles on which the globe does were form'd by thy creating voice ;
 [rest,
 Tabor and Hermon, east and west, in thy sustaining pow'r rejoice.
 13 Thy arm is mighty, strong thy hand, yet, Lord, thou dost with justice reign ;
 14 Possess of absolute command, thou truth and mercy dost maintain.
 15 Happy, thrice happy they, who hear thy sacred trumpet's joyful sound :
 Who may at festivals appear, with thy most glorious presence crown'd
 16 Thy saints shall always be o'erjoy'd, who on thy sacred name rely ;
 And in thy righteousness employ'd, above their foes be rais'd on high.

PSALM LXXXIX.

17 For in thy strength they shall advance whose conquests from thy favour spring.
 18 The Lord of hosts is our defence, and Isr'el's God our Isr'el's king.
 19 Thus spak'st thou by thy prophet's "A mighty champion I will send,
 [voice,
 "From Judah's tribe have I made "of one who shall the rest defend.
 [choice
 20 "My servant David I have found, "with holy oil anointed him;
 21 "Him shall the hand support that "and guard that gave the diadem.
 [crown'd,
 22 "No prince from him shall tribute "no son of strife shall him annoy;
 [force,
 23 "His spiteful foes I will disperse, "and them before his face destroy.
 24 "My truth and grace shall him "his armies in well-order'd ranks,
 [sustain,
 25 "Shall conquer from the Tyrian "to Tygris and Euphrates' banks,
 [main
 26 "Me for his father he shall take, "his God and rock of safety call:
 27 "Him I my first born son will make "and earthly kings his subjects all.
 28 "To him my mercy I'll secure, "my cov'nant make for ever fast,
 29 "His seed for ever shall endure, "his throne, till heav'n dissolves, shall
 [last.

PART II.

30 "But if his heirs my law forsake, "and from my sacred precepts stray,
 31 "If they my righteous statutes break "nor strictly my commands obey,
 32 "Their sins I'll visit with a rod, "and for their folly make them smart,
 33 "Yet will not cease to be their God, "nor from my truth, like them depart.
 34 "My cov'nant I will ne'er revoke, "but in remembrance fast retain;
 "The thing that once my lips have "shall in eternal force remain.
 [spoke
 35 "Once have I sworn, but once for all "and made my holiness the tie,
 "That I my grant will ne'er recall, "nor to my servant David lie.
 36 "Whose throne and race the con- "shall, like his course, establish'd see;
 [stant sun
 37 "Of this my oath, thou conscious "in heav'n my faithful witness be."
 [moon,
 38 Such was thy gracious promise, Lord, but thou hast now our tribes forsook;
 Thy own anointed hast abhorr'd, and turn'd on him thy wrathful look.
 39 Thou seemest to have render'd void the cov'nant with thy servant made,
 Thou hast his dignity destroy'd, and in the dust his honour laid.
 40 Of strong holds thou hast him bereft and brought his bulwarks to decay,
 41 His frontier coast defenceless left, a publick scorn and common prey.
 42 His ruin does glad triumphs yield to foes advanc'd by thee to might;
 43 Thou hast his conqu'ring sword his valour turn'd to shameful flight.
 [unsteel'd,
 44 His glory is to darkness fled, his throne is levell'd with the ground;
 45 His youth to wretched bondage led, with shame o'erwhelm'd, and sorrow
 [drown'd.
 46 How long shall we thy absence mourn wilt thou for ever, Lord, retire?
 Shall thy consuming anger burn, till that and we at once expire?
 47 Consider, Lord, how short a space thou dost for mortal life ordain;
 No method to prolong the race, but loading it with grief and pain.
 48 What man is he that can controul death's strict unalterable doom?
 Or rescue from the grave his soul, the grave that must mankind entomb?
 49 Lord, where's thy love, thy bound- the oath to which thy truth did seal,
 [less grace,
 Consign'd to David and his race, the grant which time should ne'er repeal

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PSALM XC, XCI.

- 50 See how thy servants treated are with infamy, reproach, and spite;
Which in my silent breast I bear from nations of licentious might.
51 How they, reproaching thy great have made thy servants hope their jest:
[name,
52 Yet thy just praises we'll proclaim, and ever sing, *The Lord be blest.*
Amen, Amen.

PSALM XC.

- 1 **O** Lord, the Saviour and defence of us thy chosen race,
From age to age thou still hast been our sure abiding place.
2 Before thou brought'st the mountains forth, or th' earth and world didst frame,
Thou always wert the mighty God, and ever art the same.
3 Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust, of which he first was made;
And when thou speak'st the word, Return, 'tis instantly obey'd.
4 For in thy sight a thousand years are like a day that's past,
Or like a watch in dead of night, whose hours unminded waste.
5 Thou sweep'st us off as with a flood, we vanish hence like dreams;
At first we grow like grass that feels the sun's reviving beams:
6 But howsoever fresh and fair its morning beauty shows;
'Tis all cut down, and wither'd quite, before the ev'ning close.
7, 8 We by thine anger are consum'd, and by thy wrath dismay'd;
Our public crimes and secret sins before thy sight are laid.
9 Beneath thy anger's sad effects our drooping days we spend;
Our unregarded years break off, like tales that quickly end.
10 Our term of time is seventy years, an age that few survive:
But if, with more than common strength, to eighty we arrive;
Yet then our boasted strength decays, to sorrow turn'd and pain:
So soon the slender thread is cut, and we no more remain.

PART II.

- 11 But who thy anger's dread effects does, as he ought, revere?
And yet thy wrath does fall or rise, as more or less we fear.
12 So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts may ever be inclin'd.
13 O to thy servants, Lord, return, and speedily relent!
As we of our misdeeds, do thou of our just doom repent.
14 To satisfy and cheer our souls, thy early mercy send;
That we may all our days to come, in joy and comfort spend;
15 Let happy times with large amends dry up our former tears,
Or equal at the least the term of our afflicted years.
16 To all thy servants, Lord, let this thy wondrous work be known,
And to our offspring yet unborn, thy glorious pow'r be shown.
17 Let thy bright rays upon us shine, give thou our work success;
The glorious work we have in hand do thou vouchsafe to bless.

PSALM XCI.

- 1 **H**E that has God his guardian made 4 He over thee his wings shall spread,
Shall, under the Almighty's shade And cover thy unguarded head;
secure and undisturb'd abide. his truth shall be thy strong defence.
2 Thus to my soul, of him I'll say, 5 No terrors that surprize by night,
He is my fortress and my stay, Shall thy undaunted courage fright,
my God in whom I will confide. nor deadly shafts that fly by day;
3 His tender love and watchful care 6 Nor plague of unknown rise, that kills
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare, In darkness, nor infectious ills
and from the noisome pestilence: that in the hottest season slay.

PSALM XCII, XCIII.

7 A thousand at thy side shall die,
At thy right hand ten thousand lie,
while thy firm health untouch'd
[remains]
8 Thou only shalt look on and see
The wicked's sad catastrophe,
and count the sinner's mournful gains.
9 Because (with well-plac'd confi-
[dence])
Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence,
and on the Highest dost rely;
10 Therefore no ill shall thee befall,
Nor to thy healthful dwelling shall
any infectious plague draw nigh.
11 For he throughout thy happy days,
To keep thee safe in all thy ways,
shall give his angels strict commands;
12 And they, lest thou should'st chance
[to meet]
With some rough stone to wound thy
[feet],
shall bear thee safely in their hands.
13 Dragons and asps that thirst for blood
And lions roaring for their food,
beneath his conqu'ring feet shall lie.
14 Because he lov'd and honour'd me,
Therefore, says God, I'll set him free,
and fix his glorious throne on high.
15 He'll call; I'll answer when he calls,
And rescue him when ill befalls;
increase his honour and his wealth:
16 And when, with undisturb'd content
His long and happy life is spent,
his end I'll crown with saving health.

PSALM XCII.

1 **H**OW good and pleasant must it be
And with repeated hymns of praise,
2 With ev'ry morning's early dawn,
And of his constant truth, each night,
3 To ten-string'd instruments we'll sing,
And to the harp with solemn sounds,
4 For thro' thy wond'rous works, O Lord,
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
5,6 How wond'rous are thy works, O Lord,
Whose winding tracks, in secret laid,
7 He little thinks, when wicked men,
How soon their short-liv'd splendour must
8,9 But thou, my God, art still most high;
Who thought they might securely sin,
10 Whilst thou exalt'st my sov'reign pow'r,
And with refreshing oil anoint'st
11 I soon shall see my stubborn foes
And hear the dismal end of those
12 But righteous men, like fruitful palms,
As cedars that on Lebanon,
13, 14 These, planted in the house of God,
Their vigour and their lustre both
15 Thus will the Lord his justice shew;
Shall due rewards to all the world
to thank the Lord most high;
his name to magnify.
his goodness to relate;
the glad effects repeat.
with tuneful psalt'ries join'd;
for sacred use design'd.
thou mak'st my heart rejoice;
and shout with chearful voice.
how deep are thy decrees!
no stupid sinner sees.
like grafs looks fresh and gay,
for ever pass away.
and all thy lofty fees,
shall be o'erwhelm'd with woes.
and mak'st it largely spread;
my consecrated head.
to utter ruin brought;
who have against me fought.
shall make a glorious show;
in stately order grow.
within his courts shall thrive.
shall in old age revive.
and God, my strong defence,
impartially dispense.

PSALM XCIII.

1 **W**ITH glory clad, with strength the Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
[array'd,
The world's foundations strongly laid, and the vast fabric still sustains.
2 How surely 'stablish'd is thy throne! which shall no change or period see;
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone, art God from all eternity.
3, 4 The floods, O Lord, lift up their
[voice,
and toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise, and make the angry sea comply.
5 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure, and they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure, must still in holiness excel.

PSALM

PSALM XCIV, CXV.

PSALM XCIV.

- 1,2 **O** GOD, to whom vengeance belongs,
 Arise, thou Judge of all the earth,
 3,4 How long, O Lord, shall sinful men
 How long their wicked actions boast,
 5,6 Not only they thy saints oppress,
 The widow's and the stranger's blood,
 7 "And yet the Lord shall ne'er perceive,
 "Nor any notice of our deeds
 8 At length, ye stupid fools, your wants
 In folly will you still proceed,
 9,10 Can he be deaf who form'd the ear,
 Shall earth's great Judge not punish those,
 11 He fathoms all the thoughts of men,
 His eye surveys them all, and sees
- thy justice now disclose :
 and crush thy haughty foes.
 their solemn triumphs make ?
 and insolently speak ?
 but, unprovok'd, they spill
 and helpless orphans kill.
 (profanely thus they speak)
 "the God of Jacob take."
 endeavour to discern ;
 and wisdom never learn ?
 or blind who fram'd the eye ?
 who his known will defy ?
 to him their hearts lie bare ;
 how vain their counsels are.

PART II.

- 12 Blest is the man whom thou, O Lord,
 And by thy sacred rules to walk
 13 This man shall rest and safety find
 Whilst God prepares a pit for those
 14 For God will never from his saints
 His own possession and his lot,
 15 The world shall then confess thee just
 And those that chuse thy upright ways,
 16 Who will appear in my behalf,
 Or who, when sinners would oppress,
 17,18,19 Long since had I in silence slept,
 To stay me when I slept ; when sad,
 20 Wilt thou, who art a God most just,
 Who make the law a fair pretence
 21 Against the lives of righteous men
 The blood of innocents to spill,
 22 But my defence is firmly plac'd
 He is my rock to which I may
 23 The Lord shall cause their ill designs,
 He in their sins shall cut them off,
- in kindness dost chastise,
 dost lovingly advise.
 in seasons of distress :
 that stubbornly transgress.
 his favour wholly take ;
 he will not quite forsake.
 in all that thou hast done ;
 shall in those paths go on.
 when wicked men invade ?
 my righteous cause shall plead ?
 but that the Lord was near,
 my troubled heart to cheer.
 their sinful throne sustain,
 their wicked ends to gain ?
 they form their close design ;
 in solemn league combine.
 in God the Lord most high ;
 for refuge always fly.
 on their own heads to fall :
 our God shall slay them all.

PSALM XCV.

- 1 **O** Come, loud anthems let us sing, loud thanks to our Almighty King :
 For we our voices high should when our salvation's rock we praise.
 [raise,
 2 Into his presence let us haste, to thank him for his favours past ;
 To him address, in joyful songs, the praise that to his name belongs.
 3 For God the Lord enthron'd in state, is, with unrivall'd glory great :
 A King superior far to all whom by his title God we call.
 4 The depths of earth are in his hand, her secret wealth at his command ;
 The strength of hills, that threat the subjected to his empire lies.
 [skies,
 4 The rolling ocean's vast abyss, by the same sov'reign right is his :
 'Tis mov'd by his Almighty hand, that form'd and fix'd the solid land.
 6 O let us to his courts repair, and bow with adoration there :
 Down on our knees devoutly all, before the Lord our Maker fall.
 7 For he's our God, our Shepherd he, his flock and pasture-sheep are we.
 If then you'll (like his flock) draw near to-day if you his voice will hear,

PSALM XCVI, XCVII.

8 Let not your harden'd hearts renew your fathers crimes and judgments too;
Nor here provoke my wrath, as they in desert plains of Meribah.
9 When thro' the wilderness they mov'd and me with fresh temptations prov'd;
They still, thro' unbelief, rebell'd, while they my wond'rous works beheld,
10, 11 They forty years my patience [griev'd,
Then—'Tis a faithless race, I said, whose heart from me has always stray'd;
They ne'er will tread my righteous therefore to them, in settled wrath,
[path,
Since they despis'd my rest, I swear, that they shall never enter there.

PSALM XCVI.

1 SING to the Lord a new-made song, 8 Peace-off'rings on his altar lay,
Let earth, in one assembled throng, Before his throne your homage pay,
her common patron's praise resound. which he, and he alone, can claim,
2 Sing to the Lord, and bless his 9 To worship at his sacred court
[name, Let all the trembling world resort.
From day to day his praise proclaim. 10 Proclaim around Jehovah reigns,
who us has with salvation crown'd. Whose pow'r the universe sustains,
3 To heathen lands his fame rehearse, and banisht justice will restore;
His wonders to the universe. 11 Let therefore heav'n new joys confess,
4 He's great, and greatly to be prais'd. And heav'nly mirth let earth express,
In majesty and glory rais'd its loud applause the ocean roar;
above all other deities? Its mute inhabitants rejoice,
5 For pageantry and idols all, And for this triumph find a voice.
Are they whom gods the heathen call; 12 For joy let fertile valleys sing,
he only rules who made the skies. The cheerful groves their tribute bring;
6 With majesty and honour crown'd, the tuneful choir of birds awake.
Beauty and strength his throne sur- 13 The Lord's approach to celebrate,
[round. Who now sets out with awful state,
7 Be therefore both to him restor'd his circuit thro' the earth to take. [come
By you who have false gods ador'd; From heav'n to judge the world he's
ascribe due honour to his name; With justice to reward and doom.

PSALM XCVII.

1 JEHOVAH reigns, let all the earth in his just government rejoice;
Let all the isles, with sacred mirth, in his applause unite their voice.
2 Darkness and clouds of awful shade, his dazzling glory shroud in state;
Justice and truth his guards are made, and fix'd by his pavilion wait.
3 Devouring fire before his face, his foes around with vengeance struck;
4 His lightnings set the world on blaze, earth saw it, and with terror shook;
5 The proudest hills his presence felt, their height nor strength could help
[afford,
The proudest hills like wax did melt, in presence of th' almighty Lord.
6 The heav'ns, his righteousness to with storms of fire our foes pursu'd;
[show,
And all the trembling world below, have his descending glory view'd.
7 Confounded be their impious host, who make the gods to whom they pray,
All who of pageant idols boast: to him, ye gods, your worship pay.
8 Glad Sion of thy triumphs heard, and Judah's daughters were o'erjoy'd;
Because thy righteous judgments, Lord, have pagan pride and power destroy'd.
9 For thou, O God, art seated high, above earth's potentates enthron'd;
Thou, Lord, unrival'd in the sky, supreme by all the gods art own'd.
10 You, who to serve this Lord aspire, abhor what's ill, and truth esteem;
He'll keep his servants souls entire, and them from wicked hands redeem.
And

PSALM XCVIII, XCIX, C.

- 11 For seeds are sown of glorious light, a future harvest for the just;
And gladness for the heart that's right, to recompence its pious trust.
12 Rejoice ye righteous in the Lord; memorials of his holiness,
Deep in your faithful breasts record, and with your thankful tongues confess.

PSALM XCVIII.

- | | |
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| <p>1 SING to the Lord a new-made song,
With his right hand and holy arm,
2 The Lord has thro' the astonish'd world
And made his righteous acts appear
3 Of Isr'el's house his love and truth
While earth's remotest parts the pow'r
4 Let therefore earth's inhabitants
And all with universal joy
5 With harps and hymns soft melody,
6 The trumpet and shrill cornet's sound
7 Let the loud ocean roar her joy,
The earth and her inhabitants
8 With joy let riv'lets swell to streams,
And echoing vales, from hill to hill,
9 To welcome down the world's great Judge
And, with impartial equity,</p> | <p>who wond'rous things has done;
the conquest he has won.
display'd his saving might,
in all the heathens fight.
have ever mindful been:
of Isr'el's God have seen;
their chearful voices raise,
resound their Maker's praise.
into the consort bring;
before th' almighty King.
with all that seas contain;
join consort with the main.
to spreading torrents they;
redoubled shouts convey.
who does with justice come;
both to reward and doom.</p> |
|--|---|

PSALM XCIX.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 JEHOVAH reigns, let therefore all
On cherub's wings he sits enthron'd:
2 On Sion's hill he keeps his court,
Yet thence his sov'reignty extends
3 Let therefore all with praise address
And with his unresisted might
4 For truth and justice in his reign,
His judgments are with righteousness
5 Therefore exalt the Lord our God,
And with his unresisted might,
6 Moses and Aaron thus of old,
Among his prophets Samuel thus
Distress'd, upon the Lord they call'd,
But, as with rev'rence they implor'd,
7 For with their camp, to guide their march,
They kept his laws, and to his will
8 He answer'd them, forgiving oft
And those who rashly them oppos'd,
9 With worship at his sacred courts
For he, who only holy is,</p> | <p>the guilty nations quake:
let earth's foundations shake.
his palace makes her tow'rs;
supreme o'er earthly pow'rs.
his great and dreadful name,
his holiness proclaim.
of strength and pow'r take place;
dispens'd to Jacob's race.
before his footstool fall;
his holiness extol:
among his priests ador'd;
his sacred name implor'd.
who ne'er their suit deny'd;
he graciously reply'd.
the cloudy pillar mov'd,
obedient servants prov'd.
his people for their sake;
did sad examples make.
exalt our God and Lord;
alone should be ador'd.</p> |
|---|--|

PSALM C.

- 1,2 **W**ITH one consent let all the to God their chearful voices raise;
[earth
Glad homage pay with awful mirth, and sing before him songs of praise.
3 Convinc'd that he is God alone, from whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chuses for his own, the flock that he vouchsafes to feed.
4 O enter then his temple gate, thence to his courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat, and still his name with praises bless.
5 For he's the Lord supremely good, his mercy is for ever sure;
His truth, which always firmly stood, to endless ages shall endure.

PSALM CI, CII.

PSALM CI.

- 1 **O**F mercy's never-failing spring, and steadfast judgment, I will sing ;
 And since they both to thee belong to thee, O Lord, address my song.
 2 When, Lord, thou shalt with me reside, wise discipline my reign shall guide ;
 With blameless life myself I'll make a pattern for my court to take.
 3 No ill design will I pursue, nor those my fav'rites make that do.
 4 Who to reproof have no regard, him will I totally discard.
 5 The private slanderer shall be in public justice doom'd by me :
 From haughty looks I'll turn aside, and mortify the heart of pride.
 6 But honesty, call'd from her cell, in splendour at my court shall dwell :
 Who virtue's practice make their care, shall have the first preferments there.
 7 No politicks shall recommend his country's foe to be my friend :
 None e'er shall to my favour rise by flattery or malicious lies.
 8 All those who wicked courses take, an early sacrifice I'll make :
 Cut off, destroy, till none remain God's holy city to prophane.

PSALM CII.

- 1 **W**HEN I pour out my soul in pray'r, do thou, O Lord, attend ;
 To thy eternal throne of grace let my sad cry ascend.
 2 O hide not thou thy glorious face in times of deep distress :
 Incline thine ear, and when I call, my sorrows soon redress.
 3 Each cloudy portion of my life like scatter'd smoke expires :
 My shrivell'd bones are like a hearth that's parch'd with constant fires,
 4 My heart, like grass that feels the blast of some infectious wind,
 Does languish so with grief, that scarce my needful food I mind.
 5 By reason of my sad estate, I spend my breath in groans :
 My flesh is worn away, my skin scarce hides my starting bones.
 6 I'm like a pelican become, that does in desarts mourn :
 Or like an owl that sits all day on barren trees forlorn.
 7 In watchings or in restless dreams the night by me is spent,
 As by those solitary birds that lonesome roofs frequent.
 8 All day by railing foes I'm made the subject of their scorn ;
 Who all, possess'd with furious rage, have my destruction sworn.
 9 When grov'ling on the ground I lie, oppress'd with grief and fears ;
 My bread is strew'd with ashes o'er, my drink is mix'd with tears.
 10 Because on me with double weight thy heavy wrath doth lie ;
 For thou, to make my fall more great, didst lift me up on high.
 11 My days just hast'ning to their end are like an ev'ning shade :
 My beauty does, like wither'd grass, with waning lustre fade.
 12 But thy eternal state, O Lord, no length of time shall waste :
 The mem'ry of thy wond'rous works from age to age shall last.
 13 Thou shalt arise, and Sion view with an unclouded face :
 For now her time is come, thy own appointed day of grace.
 14 Her scatter'd ruins by thy saints with pity are survey'd :
 They grieve to see her lofty spires in dust and rubbish laid.
 15, 16 The name and glory of the Lord all heathen kings shall fear ;
 When he shall Sion build again, and in full state appear.
 17, 18 When he regards the poor's request, nor slights their earnest pray'r ;
 Our sons, for this recorded grace, shall his just praise declare.
 19 For God, from his abode on high, his gracious beams display'd :
 The Lord from heav'n, his lofty throne, hath all the earth survey'd.
 20 He listen'd to the captives moans, he heard their mournful cry,
 And freed, by his resistless pow'r, the wretches doom'd to die.
 21 That they, in Sion where he dwells, might celebrate his fame,
 And thro' the holy city sing loud praises to his name.

22 When

PSALM CIII, CIV.

<p>22 When all the tribes assembling there, And neighb'ring lands with glad consent, 23 But ere my race is run, my strength He has, when all my wishes bloom'd, 24 Lord, end not thou my life, said I, Thy years, from worldly changes free, 25 The strong foundations of the earth Thy hands the beauteous arch of heav'n 26, 27 Whilst thou for ever shalt endure, And like a garment often worn, Like that, when thou ordain'st their change, But thou continu'st still the same, 28 Thou to the children of thy saints Whose happy race, securely fix'd,</p>	<p>their solemn vows address, the Lord their God confess. through his fierce wrath decays ; cut short my hopeful days. when half is scarcely past : to endless ages last. of old by thee were laid ; with wond'rous skill have made : they soon shall pass away ; shall tarnish and decay. to thy command they bend ; nor have thy years an end. shall lasting quiet give ; shall in thy presence live.</p>
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PSALM CIII.

<p>1, 2 MY soul, inspir'd with sacred love Of all his favours mindful [prove, 3, 4 'Tis he that all thy sins forgives, From danger he thy life retrieves, 5, 6 He with good things thy mouth [supplies, He, when the guiltless suff'rer cries, 7 God made of old his righteous ways His works, to his eternal praise, 8 The Lord abounds with tender love, His waken'd wrath doth slowly move, 9, 10 God will not always harshly chide And loves his punishments to guide, 11 As high as heav'n its arch extends So much his boundless love transcends 12, 13 As far as 'tis from east to west, Who with a father's tender breast 14, 15 For God, whom all our frame [surveys, How fresh so e'er we seem, our days 16, 17 Whilst they are nipp'd with [sudden blasts, God's faithful mercy ever lasts, 18 This shall attend on such as still And who not only know his will, 19, 20 The Lord, the universal King, To him, ye angels, praises sing, Ye that his just commands obey, 21 Ye hosts of his this tribute pay, 22 Let every creature jointly bless With grateful joy thy thanks express,</p>	<p>God's holy name for ever bless ; and still thy grateful thanks express. and after sickness makes thee sound : by him with grace and mercy crown'd. thy vigour, eagle-like, renews ; his foe with just revenge pursues. to Moses and our fathers known ; were to the sons of Jacob shown. and unexampled acts of grace : his willing mercy flies apace. but with his anger quickly part ; more by his love than our desert. above this little spot of clay ; the small respects that we can pay. so far hath he our sins remov'd, hath such as fear'd him always lov'd. considers that we are but clay ; like grass or flow'rs must fade away : nor can we find their former place ; to those that fear him, and their race. proceed in his appointed way ; but to it just obedience pay. in heav'n has fix'd his lofty throne : in whose great strength his pow'r is [shown. and hear and do his sacred will ; who still what he ordains fulfil. the mighty Lord : and thou, my heart, and in this concert bear thy part.</p>
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PSALM CIV.

<p>3 BLESS God, my soul ; thou, Lord, [alone With honour thou art crown'd, thy [throne</p>	<p>possessest empire without bounds, eternal Majesty surrounds.</p>
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PSALM CIV.

2 With light thou dost thyself enrobe, and glory for a garment take;
Heav'n's curtain stretch'd beyond the thy canopy of state to make.
[globe,
3 God builds on liquid air, and forms his palace-chambers in the skies;
The clouds his chariots are, and storms the swift-wing'd steeds with which he
4 As bright as flame, as swift as wind, his ministers heav'n's palace fill, [flies.
To have their sundry tasks assign'd; all proud to serve their sov'reign's will.
5, 6 Earth on her centre fixt, he set, her face with waters overspread;
Nor proudest mountains dar'd, as yet, to lift above the waves their head.
7 But when thy awful face appear'd, th' insulting waves dispers'd; they fled,
When once thy thunder's voice they and by their haste confess'd their dread.
[heard,
8 Thence up by secret tracts they creep, and gushing from the mountains side,
Through vallies travel to the deep, appointed to receive their tide.
9 There hast thou fix'd the ocean's the threat'ning surges to repel;
[bounds,
That they no more o'erpass their nor to a second deluge swell.
[mounds,

PART II.

10 Yet thence in smaller parties drawn the sea recovers her lost hills;
And starting springs from ev'ry lawn, surprize the vales with plenteous rills.
11 The field's tame beasts are thither led weary with labour, faint with drought;
And asses on wild mountains bred, have sense to find these currents out.
12 Their shady trees from scorching yield shelter to the feather'd throng;
[beams,
They drink, and to the bounteous return the tribute of their song.
[streams
13 His rains from heav'n parch'd hills that soon transmit the liquid store;
[recruit,
Till earth is burden'd with her fruit, and nature's lap can hold no more.
14 Grass for our cattle to devour, he makes the growth of ev'ry field;
Herbs, for man's use, of various pow'r, that either food or physic yield.
15 With cluster'd grapes he crowns the to cheer man's heart oppress'd with
[vine, [cares;
Gives oil that makes his face to shine, and corn that wasted strength repairs.

PART III.

16 The trees of God, without the care or art of man, with sap are fed;
The mountain cedar looks as fair, as those in royal gardens bred.
17 Safe in the lofty cedar's arms the wand'ers of the air may rest;
The hospitable pine from harms protects the stork, her pious guest.
18 Wild goats the craggy rock ascend, its tow'ring height their fortress make,
Whose cells in labyrinths extend, where feeble creatures refuge take.
19 The moon's inconstant aspect shews th' appointed seasons of the year;
Th' instructed sun his duty knows, his hours to rise and disappear.
20, 21 Darkness he makes the earth to when forest beasts securely stray:
[shroud,
Young lions roar their wants aloud to providence that sends 'em prey.
22 They range all night, on slaughter 'till summon'd by the rising morn,
[bent,
To skulk in dens, with one consent, the conscious ravagers return.
23 Forth to the tillage of his soil, the husbandman securely goes,
Commencing with the sun his toil, with him returns to his repose.
24 How various, Lord, thy works are for which thy wisdom we adore!
[found;
The earth is with thy treasure crown'd, 'till nature's hand can grasp no more.

PSALM CV.

PART IV.

- 25 But still, the vast unfathom'd main of wonders a new scene supplies,
 Whose depths inhabitants contain, of ev'ry form and ev'ry size.
 26 Full freighted ships from ev'ry port, there cut their unmolested way;
 Leviathan, whom there to sport thou mad'st, has compass there to play.
 27 These various troops of sea and land, in sense of common want agree:
 All wait on thy dispensing hand, and have their daily alms from thee.
 28 They gather what thy stores disperse without their trouble to provide:
 Thou op'st thy hand, the universe, the craving world, is all supply'd.
 29 Thou for a moment hid'st thy face, the num'rous ranks of creatures mourn:
 Thou tak'st their breath, all nature's forthwith to mother earth return.
 [race
 30 Again thou send'st thy spirit forth, t' inspire the mass with vital seed;
 Nature's restor'd, and parent earth smiles on her new created breed.
 31 Thus through successive ages stands firm fix'd thy providential care;
 Pleas'd with the work of thy own hands, thou dost the wastes of time repair.
 32 One look of thine, one wrathful look, earth's panting breast with terror fills;
 One touch from thee, with clouds of in darkness shrouds the proudest hills.
 [smoak,
 33 In praising God while he prolongs my breath, I will that breath employ;
 34 And join devotion to my songs, sincere, as in him is my joy:
 35 While sinners from earth's race are my soul, praise thou his holy name,
 [hurl'd,
 'Till with my song the list'ning world join concert, and his praise proclaim.

PSALM CV.

- 1 O Render thanks, and bless the Lord; invoke his sacred name;
 Acquaint the nations with his deeds, his matchless deeds proclaim:
 2 Sing to his praise, in lofty hymns his wond'rous works rehearse;
 Make them the theme of your discourse, and subject of your verse.
 3 Rejoice in his Almighty name, alone to be ador'd;
 And let their hearts o'erflow with joy, that humbly seek the Lord.
 4 Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength devoutly still implore;
 And where he's ever present, seek his face for evermore.
 5 The wonders that his hands have wrought, keep thankfully in mind;
 The righteous statutes of his mouth, and laws to us assign'd.
 6 Know ye his servant Abr'am's seed, and Jacob's chosen race,
 7 He's still our God, his judgments still throughout the earth take place.
 8 His cov'nant he hath kept in mind for num'rous ages past,
 Which yet for thousand ages more, in equal force shall last.
 9 First sign'd to Abra'm, next by oath to Isaac made secure;
 10 To Jacob and his heirs a law for ever to endure:
 11 That Canaan's land should be their lot, when yet but few they were:
 12 But few in number, and those few all friendless strangers there.
 13 In pilgrimage, from realm to realm, securely they remov'd:
 14 Whilst proudest monarchs for their sakes, severely he reprov'd:
 15 "These mine anointed are, said he, "let none my servants wrong,
 "Nor treat the poorest prophet ill "that does to me belong."
 16 A dearth at last, by his command, did through the land prevail;
 Till corn, the chief support of life, sustaining corn did fail.
 17 But his indulgent providence had pious Joseph sent,
 Sold into Egypt, but their death who sold him to prevent.
 18 His feet with heavy chains were crush'd, with calumny his fame;
 19 Till God's appointed time and word to his deliv'rance came.

PSALM CVI.

20 The King his sov'reign orders sent,
Whom private malice had confin'd,
21 His court, revenues, realms, were all
22 His greatest princes to controul,

and rescu'd him with speed;
the people's ruler freed.
subjected to his will;
and teach his statesmen skill.

PART II.

23 To Egypt, then, invited guests,
And Jacob held, by royal grant,
24 Th' Almighty there with such increase
Till with their proud oppressors they
25 Their vast increase th' Egyptians hearts
Till they his servants to destroy
26 His servant Moses then he sent,
27 Empow'r'd with signs and miracles
28 He call'd for darkness, darkness came,
29 Each stream and lake, transform'd to

half-famish'd Isr'el came;
the fertile soil of Ham.
his people multiply'd,
in strength and number vy'd.
with jealous anger fir'd,
by treach'rous arts conspir'd.
his chosen Aaron too;
to prove their mission true.
nature his summons knew;
the wond'ring fishes slew.

[blood,
30 In putrid floods, throughout the land,
From noisome fens sent up to croak
31 He gave the sign, and swarms of flies
Whilst earth's enliven'd dust below
32 He sent them batt'ring hail for rain,
33 He smote their vines and forest plants,
34 He spake the word, and locusts came,
They prey'd upon the poor remains
35 From trees to herbage they descend,
But, like the naked fallow field,
36 From fields to villages and towns,
One fatal stroke their eldest hopes
37 He brought his servants forth, enrich'd
And, what transcends all treasure else,
38 Egypt rejoic'd in hopes to find
Taught dearly now to fear worse ills
39 Their shrouding canopy by day
A fiery pillar all the night
40 They long'd for flesh; with ev'ning quails
From heav'n's own granary, each morn,
41 He smote the rock, whose flinty breast
Whose flowing stream, where'er they

the pest of frogs was bred;
at Pharaoh's board and bed.
came down in cloudy hosts,
bred lice thro' all their coats,
and fire for cooling dew.
and garden's pride o'erthrew.
with caterpillar's join'd;
the storm had left behind.
no verdant thing they spare;
leave all the pastures bare.
commission'd vengeance flew;
and strength of Egypt slew;
with Egypt's borrow'd wealth;
enrich'd with vig'rous health.
her plagues with them remov'd;
by those already prov'd.
a journeying cloud was spread:
their desert-marches led.
he furnish'd ev'ry tent;
the bread of angels sent.
pour'd forth a gushing tide;
the desert's drought supply'd.

[march'd,
42 For still he did on Abr'am's faith
43 He brought his people forth with joy,
44 Quite rooting out their heathen foes
To them in cheap possession gave
45 That they his statutes might observe,
For benefits so vast, let us

and ancient league reflect:
with triumph his elect.
from Canaan's fertile soil,
the fruit of other's toil:
his sacred laws obey.
our songs of praise repay.

PSALM CVI.

1 O Render thanks to God above, the fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm thro' ages past has stood, and shall for ever last.
2 Who can his mighty deeds express, not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise, his tribute of immortal praise?
3 Happy are they, and only they, who from thy judgments never stray:
Who know what's right; nor only so, but always practise what they know.
4 Extend to me that favour, Lord, thou to thy chosen dost afford:
When thou return'st to set them free, let thy salvation visit me.

5 O may

PSALM CVI.

- 5 O may I worthy prove to see thy faints in full prosperity;
That I the chearful choir may join, and count thy people's triumph mine.
6 But ah! can we expect such grace, of parents vile, the viler race;
Who their misdeeds have acted o'er, and with new crimes increas'd the score?
7 Ingrateful, they no longer thought on all his works in Egypt wrought;
The red sea they no sooner view'd, but they their base distrust renew'd.
8 Yet he, to vindicate his name, once more to their deliv'rance came,
To make his sov'reign pow'r be known, that he is God, and he alone.
9 To right and left, at his command, the parting deep disclos'd her sand;
Where firm and dry the passage lay, as thro' some parch'd and desert way.
10 Thus rescu'd from their foes they who closely press'd upon their rear:
[were,
11 Whose rage pursu'd them to those that prov'd the rash pursuers graves.
[waves, [all.
12 The wat'ry mountains sudden fall o'erwhelm'd proud Pharaoh, host and
This proof did stupid Isr'el move to own God's truth, and praise his love.

PART II.

- 13 But soon these wonders they forgot, and for his counsel waited not:
14 But lusting in the wilderness, did him with fresh temptations press.
15 Strong food at their request he sent, but made their sin their punishment.
16 Yet still his faints they did oppose, the priest and prophet whom he chose.
17 But earth, the quarrel to decide, her vengeful jaws extended wide;
Rash Dathan to her centre drew, with proud Abiram's factious crew.
18 The rest of those who did conspire to kindle wild sedition's fire,
With all their impious train became a prey to heav'n's devouring flame.
19 Near Horeb's mount, a calf they made and to the molten image pray'd;
20 Adoring what their hands did frame, they chang'd their glory to their shame.
21 Their God and Saviour they forgot, and all his works in Egypt wrought;
22 His signs in Ham's astonish'd coast, and where proud Pharaoh's troops were
[lost,
23 Thus urg'd, his vengeful arm he but Moses in the breach appear'd;
[rear'd,
The faint did for the rebels pray, and turn'd heav'n's kindled wrath away
24, 25 Yet they his pleasant land despis'd nor his repeated promise priz'd,
Nor did th' Almighty voice obey; but when God said, Go up, would stay.
26, 27 This seal'd their doom, without to perish in the wilderness;
[redress,
Or else to be by heathens hands o'erthrown, and scatter'd thro' the lands

PART III.

- 28 Yet unreclaim'd, this stubborn race Baal Peor's worship did embrace;
Became his impious guests, and fed on sacrifices to the dead.
29 Thus they persisted to provoke God's vengeance to the final stroke.
'Tis come—the deadly pest is come to execute their gen'ral doom.
30 But Phineas, fir'd with holy rage, (th' Almighty vengeance to assuage)
Did, by two bold offenders fall, th' atonement make that ransom'd All.
31 As him a heav'nly zeal had mov'd, so heav'n the zealous act approv'd;
To him confirming, and his race, the priesthood he so well did grace.
32 At Meribah God's wrath they mov'd who Moses for their sakes reprov'd;
33 Whose patient soul they did provoke, till rashly the meek prophet spoke.
34 Nor when possess'd of Canaan's land, did they perform their Lord's command
Nor his commission'd sword employ the guilty nations to destroy.
35 Not only spar'd the pagan crew, but mingling learnt their voices too;
36 And worship to those idols paid, which them to fatal snares betray'd.

PSALM CVI, CVII.

37, 38 To devils they did sacrifice
 Approach'd their altars thro' a flood
 No cheaper victims would appease
 No blood her idols reconcile,

their children with relentless eyes;
 of their own sons and daughters blood.
 Canaan's remorseless deities;
 but that which did the land defile.

PART IV.

39 Nor did these savage cruelties
 For after their hearts lust they went,
 40 But sins of such infernal hue
 Till he their once indulgent Lord,
 41 He them defenceless did expose
 And made them on the triumphs wait,
 42 Nor thus his indignation ceas'd;
 Till they who God's mild sway declin'd
 43 Yet, when distressed, they did repent,
 But freed, they did his wrath provoke,
 44 Nor yet implacable he prov'd,
 45 But did to mind his promise bring,
 46 Compassion too he did impart,
 And pity for their sufferings bred
 47 Still save us, Lord, and Isr'el's bands
 So to thy name our thanks we'll raise,
 48 Let Isr'el's God be ever blest'd,
 Let all his saints with full accord,

the harden'd reprobates suffice;
 and daily did new crimes invent.
 God's wrath against his people draw,
 his own inheritance abhor'd.
 to their insulting heathen foes;
 of those who bore them greatest hate;
 their list of tyrants he increas'd,
 were made the vassals of mankind.
 his anger did as oft relent;
 renew'd their sins, and he their yoke.
 nor heard their wretched cries unmov'd,
 and mercy's inexhausted spring.
 ev'n to their foes obdurate heart,
 in those who them to bondage led.
 together bring from heathen lands,
 and ever triumph in thy praise.
 his name eternally confess'd;
 sing loud amens—Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CVII.

1 TO God grateful voices raise,
 And let your never-ceasing praise
 2, 3 Let those give thanks whom he
 [from bands
 And brought them back from distant
 [lands,
 4, 5 Thro' lonely desert ways they went,
 Till quite with thirst and hunger spent,
 6 Then soon to God's indulgent ear
 Who graciously vouchsaf'd to hear,
 7 From crooked paths he led them forth
 To wealthy towns of great resort,
 8 O then that all the earth with me,
 And for the mighty works which he
 9 For he from heav'n the sad estate
 To hungry souls that pant for meat,

who does your daily patron prove;
 attend on his eternal love.
 of proud oppressing foes releas'd;
 from north and south, and west and
 [east.
 nor could a peopled city find:
 their fainting souls within them pin'd.
 did they their mournful cry address;
 and freed them from their deep distress.
 and in the certain way did guide,
 where all their wants were well supply'd.
 would God for this his goodness praise!
 throughout the wondring world displays
 of longing souls with pity views;
 his goodness daily food renews.

PART II.

10 Some lie with darkness compass'd in death's uncomfortable shade;
 [round
 And with unwieldy fetters bound,
 11, 12 Because God's council they defy'd
 With these afflictions they were try'd,
 13 Then soon to God's indulgent ear,
 Who graciously vouchsaf'd to hear,
 14 From dismal dungeons, dark as night
 He brought them forth to cheerful light,
 15 O then that all the earth with me,
 And for the mighty works which he
 16 For he with his Almighty hand
 Nor could the massy bars withstand,

by pressing cares more heavy made,
 and lightly priz'd his holy word:
 they fell, and none could help afford;
 did they their mournful cry address;
 and freed them from their deep distress.
 and shades as black as death's abode;
 and welcome liberty bestow'd.
 would God for this his goodness praise!
 throughout the wondring world displays
 the gates of brass in pieces broke;
 or temper'd steel resist the stroke.

PSALM CVII.

PART III.

17 Remorseless wretches, void of sense, with bold transgressions God defy ;
 And for their multiply'd offence, oppress'd with sore diseases lie :
 18 Their soul a prey to pain and fear, abhors to taste the choicest meats ;
 And they by faint degrees draw near to death's inhospitable gates.
 19 Then straight to God's indulgent ear do they their mournful cry address ;
 Who graciously vouchsafes to hear, and frees them from their deep distress.
 20 He all their sad distempers heals, his word both health and safety gives ;
 And when all human succour fails, from near destruction them retrieves.
 21 O then that all the earth with me, would God for this his goodness praise !
 And for the mighty works which he thro'out the wond'ring world displays !
 22 With off'rings let his altar flame, whilst they their grateful thanks express
 And with loud joy his holy name for all his acts of wonder bless.

PART IV.

23, 24 They that in ships, with courage o'er swelling waves their trade pursue,
 [bold,
 Do God's amazing works behold, and in the deep his wonders view.
 25 No sooner his command is past, but forth the dreadful tempest flies,
 Which sweeps the sea with rapid haste, and makes the stormy billows rise.
 26 Sometimes the ships toss'd up to on tops of mountain waves appear ;
 [heav'n,
 Then down the deep abyss are driv'n, whilst ev'ry soul dissolves with fear.
 27 They reel and stagger to and fro, like men with fumes of wine oppress'd :
 Nor do the skilful seamen know which way to steer, what course is best.
 28 Then straight to God's indulgent ear they do their mournful cry address ;
 Who graciously vouchsafes to hear, and frees them from their deep distress.
 29, 30 He does the raging storm appease, and makes the billows calm and still ;
 With joy they see their fury cease, and their intended course fulfil.
 31 O then that all the earth with me, would God for this his goodness praise !
 And for the mighty works which he thro'out the wond'ring world displays !
 32 Let them, where all the tribes resort, advance to heav'n his glorious name,
 And in the elders sov'reign court with one consent his praise proclaim !

PART V.

33, 34 A fruitful land, where streams God's just revenge, if people sin,
 [abound,
 Will turn to dry and barren ground, to punish those that dwell therein.
 35, 36 The parch'd and desert heath he to flow with streams and springing
 [makes [wells,
 Which for his lot the hungry takes, and in strong cities safely dwells.
 37, 38 He sows the field, the vineyard which gratefully his toil repay ;
 [plants,
 Nor can, whilst God his blessing grants, his fruitful seed or stock decay.
 39 But when his sins heaven's wrath his health and substance fade away ;
 [provoke,
 He feels th' oppressor's galling yoke, and is of grief the wretched prey.
 40 The prince that slights what God expos'd to scorn, must quit his throne ;
 [commands,
 And over wild and desert lands, where no path offers, stray alone.
 41 Whilst God from all afflicting cares, sets up the humble man on high ;
 And makes in time his num'rous heirs, with his increasing flocks to vie.
 42, 43 Then sinners shall have nought the just a decent joy shall show ;
 [to say,
 The wise these strange events shall weigh And thence God's goodness fully know.

PSALM CVIII, CIX.

PSALM CVIII.

- 1 O God, my heart is fully bent
My tongue with chearful songs of [praise
2 Awake, my lute ; nor thou, my harp,
Whilst I with early hymns of joy
3 To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord,
And to those nations sing thy praise
4 Because thy mercy's boundless height
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds
5 Be thou, O God, exalted high
And let the world, with one consent,
6 That all thy chosen people thee
Let thy right hand protect me still,
7 Since God himself has said the word,
With joy I Sichem will divide,
8 Gilead is mine, Manasseh too,
Their strength my regal pow'r supports,
9 Moab I'll make my servile drudge,
And thro' the proud Philistine lands,
10 By whose support and aid shall I
Who will my troops securely lead
11 Lord, wilt not thou assist our arms,
And wilt not thou, of these our hosts,
12 O to thy servant in distress
For vain it is on human aid
13 Then valiant acts shall we perform,
For God it is, and God alone,
- to magnify thy name ;
shall celebrate thy fame.
thy warbling notes delay ;
prevent the dawning day.
thy wonders I will tell,
that round about us dwell :
the highest heav'n transcends,
thy faithful truth extends,
above the starry frame ;
confess thy glorious name.
their Saviour may declare ;
and answer thou my pray'r.
whose promise cannot fail,
and measure Succoth's vale ;
and Ephraim owns my cause :
and Judah gives my laws.
on vanquish'd Edom tread :
my conqu'ring banners spread.
their well fenc'd city gain ?
thro' Edom's guarded plain ?
which late thou didst forsake ?
once more the guidance take ?
thy speedy succour send ;
for safety to depend.
if thou thy pow'r disclose ;
that treads down all our foes.

PSALM CIX.

- 1 O God, whose former mercies make
Hold not thy peace, but my sad state
2 For sinful men, with lying lips,
And with their studied slanders seek
3 Their restless hatred prompts them still
And all against my life combine,
4 Those whom with tend'rest love I us'd,
Whilst I, of other friends bereft,
5 Since mischief, for the good I did,
And hatred's the return they make
6 Their guilty leader shall be made
And when he's try'd, his mortal foe
7 His guilt, when sentence is pronounc'd,
Whilst his rejected pray'r but serves
8 He, snatch'd by some untimely fate,
Another, by divine decree,
9, 10 His seed shall orphans be, his wife
His vagrant children beg their bread,
11 His ill-got riches shall be made
The fruit of all his toil shall be
12 None shall be found that to his wants
Or to his helpless orphan seed
13 A swift destruction soon shall seize
And the next age his hated name
- my constant praise thy due,
with wonted favour view.
deceitful speeches frame,
to wound my spotless fame.
malicious lies to spread ;
by causeless fury led.
my chief opposers are ;
resort to thee by pray'r.
their strange reward does prove ;
for undissembled love ;
to some ill man a slave ;
for his accuser have.
shall meet a dreadful fate,
his crimes to aggravate.
shan't live out half his days :
shall on his office seize.
a widow plung'd in grief ;
where none can give relief.
to usurers a prey ;
by strangers borne away.
their mercy will extend,
the least assistance lend.
on his unhappy race ;
shall utterly deface.

PSALM CX.

- 14 The vengeance of his father's sins
God on his mother's crimes shall think,
15 All these in horrid order rank'd,
Till his fierce anger quite cuts off

upon his head shall fall ;
and punish him for all.
before the Lord shall stand,
their mem'ry from the land.

PART II.

- 16 Because he never mercy shew'd,
And sought to slay the helpless man,
17 Therefore the curse he lov'd to vent,
And blessing, which he still abhorr'd,
18 Since he in cursing took such pride,
Thro' all his veins, and stick like oil
19 This, like a poison'd robe shall still
Or an envenom'd belt from which
20 Thus shall the Lord reward all those
That with malicious false reports
21 But for thy glorious name, O God,
And for thy plenteous mercy's sake,
22 For I, to utmost straits reduc'd,
My heart is wounded with distress,
23 I, like an ev'ning shade decline,
Like locusts up and down I'm tofs'd,
24,25 My knees with fasting are grown weak
All that behold me shake their heads,
26,27 But for thy mercy's sake, O Lord,
That all may see 'tis thy own act,
28 Then let them curse, so thou but blest ;
Of all that my destruction seek,
29 My foe shall with disgrace be cloath'd,
His own confusion, like a cloak,
30 But I to God, in grateful thanks,
And where the great assembly meets,
31 For him the poor shall always find
And he shall from unrighteous dooms

but still the poor oppress'd ;
with heavy woes distress'd.
shall his own portion prove ;
shall far from him remove.
like water it shall spread
with which his bones are fed.
his constant cov'ring be ;
he never shall be free.
that ill to me design ;
against my life combine.
do thou deliver me ;
preserve and set me free :
am void of all relief :
and quite pierc'd thro' with grief.
which vanishes apace :
and have no certain place.
my body lank and lean ;
and treat me with disdain.
do thou my foes withstand ;
the work of thy right hand.
let shame the portion be
while I rejoice in thee.
and spite of all his pride,
the guilty wretch shall hide.
my chearful voice will raise ;
set forth his noble praise.
their sure and constant friend ;
their guiltless souls defend.

PSALM CX.

- 1 THE Lord unto my Lord thus said,
" Till I thy foes thy footstool
[make,
" Sit thou in state, at my right-hand :
2 " Supreme in Sion thou shalt be,
" And all thy proud oppressors see
" subjected to thy just command.
3 " Thee in thy power's triumphant day
" The willing nations shall obey ;
" and when thy rising beams they view,
" Shall all (redeem'd from error's
[night)
" Appear as numberless and bright
" as chrystal drops of morning dew."

- 4 The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in
[vain,
That like Melchisedech's, thy reign
and priesthood shall no period know :
5 No proud competitor to sit
At thy right-hand will he permit,
But in his wrath crown'd heads o'er-
[throw.
6 The sentenc'd heathen he shall slay,
And fill with carcases his way,
'till he hath struck earth's tyrants dead :
7 But in the high-way brooks shall first,
Like a poor pilgrim slake his thirst,
and then in triumph raise his head.

* Some modern Jews, in despite of Christianity, have interpreted this psalm, as written upon Abraham, by Eleazar or Melchisedech. R. Obadiab explains this psalm of the Messias, as does several others of the ancient writers.

PSALM CXI, CXII, CXIII.

PSALM CXI.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord; our God to my soul her utmost pow'rs shall raise.
 [praise
 With private friends, and in the throng of saints, his praise shall be my song.
2 His works for greatness tho' renown'd his wond'rous works with ease are found
 By those who seek for them aright, and in the pious search delight.
3 His works are all of matchless fame, and universal glory claim;
 His truth, confirm'd thro' ages past, shall to eternal ages last.
4 By precept he has us enjoin'd, to keep his wond'rous works in mind;
 And to posterity record, that good and gracious is our Lord.
5 His bounty, like a flowing tide, has all his servants wants supply'd;
 And he will ever keep in mind his cov'nant with our fathers sign'd.
6 At once astonish'd and o'erjoy'd, they saw his matchless pow'r employ'd;
 Whereby the heathen were suppress'd, and we their heritage possess'd.
7 Just are the dealings of his hands, immutable are his commands,
8 By truth and equity sustain'd, and for eternal rules ordain'd.
9 He set his saints from bondage free, and then establish'd his decree,
 For ever to remain the same; holy and rev'rend is his name.
10 Who wisdom's sacred prize would must with the fear of God begin;
 [win,
 Immortal praise and heav'nly skill have they who know and do his will.

PSALM CXII.

HALLELUJAH.

1 THAT man is blest who stands in of God, and loves his sacred law:
 [awe
2 His seed on earth shall be renown'd, and with successive honours crown'd.
3 His house the seat of wealth shall be, an inexhausted treasury:
 His justice free from all decay, shall blessings to his heirs convey.
4 The soul that's fill'd with virtue's light shines brightest in affliction's night:
 To pity the distressed inclin'd, as well as just to all mankind.
5 His lib'ral favours he extends, to some he gives, to others lends:
 Yet what his charity impairs, he saves by prudence in affairs.
6 Beset with threat'ning dangers round, unmov'd shall he maintain his ground;
 The sweet remembrance of the just shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.
7 Ill tidings never can surprize his heart, that fix'd on God relies.
8 On safety's rock he sits, and sees the shipwreck of his enemies.
9 His hands, while they his alms be- his glory's future harvest sow'd;
 [sow'd,
 Whence he shall reap wealth, fame, a temp'ral and eternal crown.
 [renown,
10 The wicked shall his triumph see, and gnash their teeth in agony;
 While their unrighteous hopes decay, and vanish, with themselves, away.

PSALM CXIII.

1 YE saints and servants of the Lord, [dwells,
 The triumphs of his name record, Who made the heav'n in which he
2 His sacred name for ever blest. let no created pow'r compare.
3 Where'er the circling sun disylays **6** Tho' 'tis beneath his state to view
 His rising beams or setting rays, In highest heav'n what angels do,
 due praise to his great name address. yet he to earth vouchsafes his care;
4 God thro' the world extends his sway; He takes the needy from his cell,
 The region of eternal day, Advancing him in courts to dwell,
 but shadows of his glory are. companion to the greatest there.

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PSALM CIV, CXV, CXVI.

<p>7 When childless families despair, He sends the blessing of an heir to rescue their expiring name;</p>	<p>Makes her that barren was to bear, And joyfully her fruit to rear; O then extol his matchless fame!</p>
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PSALM CXIV.

<p>1 WHEN Isr'el by th' Almighty led, From Egypt march'd, and Jacob's [seed</p> <p>2 Jehovah for his residence, His mansion royal, and from thence</p> <p>3 The distant sea with terror saw, Old Jordan's streams surpriz'd with awe</p> <p>4 The taller mountains skip'd like rams, The hills skip'd after them like lambs,</p> <p>5 O sea, what made your tide withdraw, Why Jordan against nature's law,</p> <p>6 Why mountains did you skip like rams Why after you the hills like lambs,</p> <p>7 Earth tremble on, well may'st thou fear When Jacob's awful God draws near,</p> <p>8 To flee from God, who nature's law Who springs from flinty rocks can draw</p>	<p>(enrich'd with their oppressor's spoil) from bondage in a foreign soil.</p> <p>chose out imperial Judah's tent thro' Isr'el's camp his orders sent. and from th' Almighty presence fled; retreated to their fountain's head.</p> <p>when danger near the fold they hear; affrighted by their leader's fear.</p> <p>and naked leave your ouzy bed? recoild'st thou to thy fountain's head.</p> <p>when danger does approach the fold? when they their leader's flight behold?</p> <p>thy Lord and Maker's face to see; 'tis time for earth and seas to flee.</p> <p>confirms and cancels at his will; and thirsty vales with water fill.</p>
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PSALM CXV.

<p>1 LORD, not to us, we claim no share, Give glory for thy mercy's sake,</p> <p>2 Why should the heathen cry, Where's now</p> <p>3 Convince 'em that in heav'n thou art,</p> <p>4 Their gods but gold and silver are,</p> <p>5 With speechless mouth, and sightless eyes,</p> <p>6 The pageant has both ears and nose,</p> <p>7 Its hands and feet nor feel nor move,</p> <p>8 Such senseless stocks they are, that we But those who on their help rely,</p> <p>9 O Isr'el, make the Lord your trust,</p> <p>10 Priests, Levites, trust in him alone,</p> <p>11 Let all, who truly fear the Lord, Who them in danger can defend,</p> <p>12, 13 Of us he oft has mindful been, Priests, Levites, Profelytes, ev'n all</p> <p>14 On you, and on your heirs, he will</p> <p>15 Thrice happy you, who fav'rites are</p> <p>16 Heav'n's highest orb of glory, he And gave this lower globe of earth</p> <p>17 They who in death and silence sleep,</p> <p>18 But we will bless for evermore</p>	<p>but to thy sacred name and truth's eternal fame.</p> <p>the God whom we adore? and uncontroul'd thy pow'r.</p> <p>the works of mortal hands; the molten idol stands,</p> <p>but neither hears nor smells; nor life within it dwells.</p> <p>can nothing like 'em find, and them for gods design'd.</p> <p>who is your help and shield; who only help can yield.</p> <p>on him they fear rely; and all their wants supply.</p> <p>and Isr'els house will bless, who his great name confess.</p> <p>increase of blessings bring; of this almighty King.</p> <p>his empire's feat design'd; a portion to mankind.</p> <p>to him no praise afford; our ever-living Lord.</p>
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PSALM CXVI.

<p>1 MY soul with grateful thoughts of love Because the Lord vouchsaf'd to hear</p> <p>2 Since he he has now his ear inclin'd, But still in all the straits of life</p> <p>3 With deadly sorrows compass'd round, When troubles seiz'd my aching heart,</p> <p>4 On God's almighty name I call'd, " Lord, I beseech thee, save my soul,</p>	<p>entirely is possess, the voice of my request.</p> <p>I never will despair; to him address my pray'r.</p> <p>with pains of hell oppress, and anguish rack'd my breast; and thus to him I pray'd: " with sorrow quite dismay'd."</p>
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5, 6 How

PSALM CXVII, CXVII.

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| <p>5, 6 How just and merciful is God,
Who saves the harmless, and to me
7 Then, free from pensive cares, my soul
For God has wond'rously to thee
8 When death alarm'd me, he remov'd
My feet from falling he secur'd,
9 Therefore my life's remaining years,
Will I in praises to his name,
10, 11 In God I trusted, and of him
(For in my flight all hopes of aid
12, 13 Then what return to him shall I
I'll praise his name, and with glad zeal
14, 15 I'll pay my vows amongst his saints,
By wicked men) in God's account
16 By various ties, O Lord, must I
Thy humble handmaid's son before,
17, 18 To thee I'll off'rings bring of praise;
The just performance of my vows
19 They in Jerusalem shall meet,
To bless thy name with one consent,</p> | <p>how gracious is the Lord !
does timely help afford.
resume thy wonted rest ;
his bounteous love express.
my dangers and my fears :
and dry'd my eyes from tears.
which God to me shall lend,
and in his service spend.
in greatest straits did boast ;
from faithless men were lost :)
for all his goodness make ?
the cup of blessing take.
whose blood (howe'er despis'd
is always highly priz'd :
to thy dominion bow ;
thy ransom'd captive now !
and whilst I bless thy name,
to all thy saints proclaim.
and in thy house shall join,
and mix their songs with mine.</p> |
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P S A L M CXVII.

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| <p>1 WITH chearful notes let all the earth
Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,
2 God's tender mercy knows no bound,
Then let the willing nations round,</p> | <p>to heav'n their voices raise ;
sing solemn hymns of praise.
his truth shall ne'er decay :
their grateful tribute pay.</p> |
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P S A L M CXVIII.

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| <p>1, 2 O Praise the Lord, for he is good,
That his kind favours ever last,
3, 4 Their sense of his eternal love,
And that it never fails let all
5 To God I made my humble moan,
And he releas'd me from my straits,
6 Since therefore God does on my side
Why should the vain attempts of men
7 Since God with those that aid my cause
To all my foes I need not doubt
8, 9 For better 'tis to trust in God,
Than on the greatest human pow'r
10, 11 Tho' many nations closely leagu'd,
Yet by his boundless pow'r sustain'd,
12 They swarm'd like bees, and yet their rage
For whilst on God I still rely'd,
13 When all united press'd me hard,
The Lord vouchsaf'd to take my part,
14 The honour of my strange escape
He is my Saviour and my strength,
15 Joy fills the dwelling of the just,
For wond'rous things are brought to pass
16 He, by his own resistless pow'r,
The saving strength of his right hand,
17 God will not suffer me to fall,
That by declaring all his works,
18 When God had sorely me chastis'd,
His mercy from the gates of death</p> | <p>his mercies ne'er decay :
let thankful Isr'el say.
let Aaron's house express ;
that fear the Lord confess.
with troubles quite oppress ;
and granted my request.
so graciously appear,
possess my soul with fear ?
vouchsafes my part to take,
a just return to make.
and have the Lord our friend,
for safety to depend.
did oft beset me round ;
I did their strength confound.
was but a short-liv'd blaze ;
I vanquish'd them with ease.
in hopes to make me fall ;
and sav'd me from them all.
to him alone belongs ;
he only claims my songs.
whom God has sav'd from harm ;
by his almighty arm.
has endless honour won ;
amazing works has done.
but still prolongs my days ;
I may advance his praise.
till quite of hopes bereav'd,
my fainting life retriev'd.</p> |
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PSALM CXIX.

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| 19 Then open wide the temple gates
That I may enter in and praise | to which the just repair,
my great deliv'rer there. |
| 20, 21 Within those gates of God's abode
Since thou hast heard, and set me safe, | to which the righteous press,
thy holy name I'll blefs. |
| 22, 23 That which the builders once refus'd,
This is the wond'rous work of God, | is now the corner-stone ;
the work of God alone. |
| 24, 25 The day is God's ; let all the land
Lord, we beseech thee, save us now, | exalt their chearful voice :
and make us still rejoice. |
| 26 Him that approaches in God's name,
" We that belong to God's own house | let all th' assembly blefs ;
" have wish'd you good success." |
| 27 God is the Lord, through whom we all
Fast to the altar's horns with cords | both light and comfort find :
the chosen victim bind. |
| 28 Thou art my Lord, O God, and still
Because thou only art my God, | I'll praise thy holy name ;
I'll celebrate thy fame. |
| 29 O then with me give thanks to God,
And let the tribute of our praise | who still does gracious prove ;
be endless as his love. |

PSALM CXIX.

A L E P H.

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| 1 H OW blefs'd are they who always keep
Who never from the sacred paths | the pure and perfect way !
of God's commandments stray ! |
| 2 Thrice blefs'd ! who to his righteous laws
And have with fervent humble zeal | have still obedient been !
his favour fought to win ! |
| 3 Such men their utmost caution use
But in the path which he directs | to shun each wicked deed ;
with constant care proceed. |
| 3 Thou strictly has enjoin'd us, Lord,
And all our diligence employ | to learn thy sacred will ;
thy statutes to fulfil. |
| 5 O then that thy most holy will
And I the course of all my life | might o'er my ways preside !
by thy direction guide ! |
| 6 Then with assurance should I walk,
Convinc'd, with joy, that all my ways | from all confusion free ;
with thy commands agree. |
| 7 My upright heart shall my glad mouth
When by thy righteous judgments taught, | with chearful praises fill ;
I shall have learnt thy will. |
| 8 So to thy sacred law shall I
O then forsake me not, my God, | all due observance pay :
nor cast me quite away. |

B E T H.

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| 9 How shall the young preserve their ways
By making still their course of life | from all pollution free ?
with thy commands agree. |
| 10 With hearty zeal for thee I seek,
O suffer not my careless steps | to thee for succour pray ;
from thy right paths to stray. |
| 11 Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
To succour me with timely aid, | thy word, my treasure, lies ;
when sinful thoughts arise. |
| 12 Secur'd by that, my grateful soul
O teach me then by thy just laws | shall ever blefs thy name :
my future life to frame. |
| 13 My lips, unlock'd by pious zeal,
How well the judgments of thy mouth | to others have declar'd ;
deserve our best regard. |
| 14 Whilst in the way of thy commands
Than had I been with vast increase | more solid joy I found,
of envy'd riches crown'd. |
| 15 Therefore thy just and upright laws
And those sound rules which thou prescrib'st | shall always fill my mind,
all due respect shall find. |
| 16 To keep thy statutes undefac'd
The strict remembrance of thy word | shall be my constant joy ;
shall all my thoughts employ. |

G I M E L.

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| 17 Be gracious to thy servant, Lord ;
That I, according to thy word | do thou my life defend,
my time to come may spend. |
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PSALM CXIX.

18 Enlighten both my eyes and mind,
The wond'rous things which they behold,
19 Tho' like a stranger in the land,
Thy righteous judgments from my sight,
20 My fainting soul is almost pin'd,
Whilst always on the eager search
21 Thy sharp rebuke shall crush the proud,
Since they to walk in thy right ways
22 But far from me do thou, O Lord,
For I thy sacred laws affect
23 Tho' princes oft in council met
Yet I thy statutes to observe,
24 For thy commands have always been
By them I learn, with prudent care,

that so I may discern
who thy just precepts learn.
from place to place I stray,
remove not thou away.
with earnest longing spent ;
of thy just will, intent.
whom still thy curse pursues ;
presumptuously refuse.
contempt and shame remove ;
with undissembled love.
against thy servant spake ;
my constant bus'ness make.
my comfort and delight ;
to guide my steps aright.

D A L E T H.

25 My soul, oppress'd with deadly care,
Revive me, Lord, and let me now
26 To thee I still declar'd my ways,
O teach me then my future life
27 If thou wilt make me know thy laws,
The wond'rous works which thou hast done
28 But see, my soul within me sinks,
Do thou, according to thy word,
29 Far, far from me, be all false ways
But kindly grant I still may keep
30 Thy faithful ways, thou God of truth,
Thy judgments, as my rule of life,
31 My care has been to make my life,
O then preserve thy servant, Lord,
32 So in the way of thy commands
And with a heart enlarg'd with joy,

close to the dust does cleave ;
thy promis'd aid receive.
and thou inclin'dst thine ear ;
by thy just laws to steer.
and by their guidance walk,
shall be my constant talk.
press'd down with weighty care ;
my wasted strength repair.
and lying arts remov'd :
the path by thee approv'd.
my happy choice I've made ;
before me always laid.
with thy commands agree ;
from shame and ruin free.
shall I with pleasure run,
successfully go on,

H E.

32 Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord,
And I from them, through all my life,
34 If thou true wisdom from above
To keep thy perfect laws I will
35 Direct me in the sacred ways
Because my chief delight has been
36 Do thou to thy most just commands
Let no desire of worldly wealth
37 From those vain objects turn my eyes,
But give me lively pow'r and strength
38 Confirm the promise which thou mad'st,
Who to transgress thy sacred laws
39 The foul disgrace I justly fear,
For all the judgments thou ordain'st
40 Thou know'st how after thy commands
O then make haste to raise me up,

thy righteous paths display ;
will never go astray.
wilt graciously impart,
devote my zealous heart.
to which thy precepts lead ;
thy righteous paths to tread.
incline my willing heart ;
from thee my thoughts divert,
which this false world displays ;
to keep thy righteous ways.
and give thy servant aid,
is awfully afraid.
in mercy, Lord, remove ;
are full of grace and love.
my longing heart does pant ;
and promis'd succour grant.

V A U.

41 Thy constant blessing, Lord, bestow
To me, according to thy word,
42 So shall I, when my foes upbraid,
" In God I trust, who never will

to cheer my drooping heart ;
thy saving health impart.
this ready answer make ;
" his faithful promise break."

PSALM CXIX.

43 Then let not quite the word of truth
Since still my ground of stedfast hope,
44 So I to keep thy righteous laws
From age to age my time to come
45 E'er long I trust to walk at large,
Since I resolv'd to make my life
46 Thy laws shall be my constant talk,
Whilst I the justice of thy ways
47 My longing heart and ravish'd soul
When in thy lov'd commandments I
48 Then will I to thy just decrees
My care and business then shall be

be from my mouth remov'd:
thy just decrees have mov'd.
will all my study bend;
in their observance spend.
from all incumbrance free;
with thy commands agree.
and princes shall attend;
with confidence defend.
shall both o'erflow with joy;
my happy hours employ.
lift up my willing hands;
to study thy commands.

Z A I N.

49 According to thy promis'd grace,
Make good to me the word on which
50 That only comfort in distress
Thy word when troubles hem'd me round
51 Insulting foes did proudly mock,
Yet from thy law, not all their scoffs
52 Thy judgments then of ancient date
Till ravish'd with such thoughts my soul
53 Sometimes I stand amaz'd, like one
To think how all my sinful foes
54 But I thy statutes and decrees
Whilst thro' strange lands and desarts wild
55 Thy name that cheer'd my heart by day
I then resolv'd by thy just laws
59 That peace of mind, which has my soul
By strict obedience to thy will,

thy favour, Lord, extend;
thy servant's hopes depend.
did all my griefs controul;
reviv'd my fainting soul.
and all my hopes deride;
could make me turn aside.
I quickly call to mind;
did speedy comfort find.
with deadly horror struck;
have thy just laws forsook.
my chearful anthems made!
I like a pilgrim stray'd.
has fill'd my thoughts by night;
to guide my steps aright.
in deep distress sustain'd,
I happily obtain'd.

C H E T H.

57 O Lord my God, my portion thou,
Thy words I stedfastly resolve
58 With all the strength of warm desires
Disclose, according to thy word,
59 With due reflection and strict care,
And so reclaim'd to thy just paths,
60 I lost no time, but made great haste,
To watch, that I might never more
61 Tho' num'rous troops of sinful men
Yet I thy pure and righteous laws
62 In dead of night I will arise,
Convinc'd how much I always ought
63 To such as fear thy holy name
To all who their obedient wills
64 O'er all the earth, thy mercy, Lord,
O make me then exactly learn

and sure possession art;
to treasure in my heart.
I did thy grace implore;
thy mercy's boundless store.
on all my ways I thought;
my wand'ring steps I brought.
resolv'd without delay
from thy commandments stray.
to rob me have combin'd;
have ever kept in mind.
to sing thy solemn praise;
to love thy righteous ways.
myself I closely join;
to thy commands resign.
abundantly is shed;
thy sacred paths to tread.

T E T H.

65 With me thy servant, thou hast dealt
Repeated benefits bestow'd,
66 Teach me the sacred skill by which
Who in belief of thy commands
67 Before affliction stopt my course,
But I have since been disciplin'd

most graciously, O Lord,
according to thy word.
right judgment is attain'd,
have stedfastly remain'd.
my footsteps went astray;
thy precepts to obey.

68 Thou

PSALM CXIX.

68 Thou art, O Lord, supremely good,
On me, thy statutes to discern,
69 The proud have forg'd malicious lies
But my fix'd heart, without reserve,
70 While pamp'ring them, with prosp'rous ills
My soul can relish no delight
71 'Tis good for me, that I have felt
That I might duly learn, and keep
72 The law that from thy mouth proceeds,
Than untouch'd mines, than thousand
[mines

and all thou dost is so;
thy saving skill bestow.
my spotless fame to stain;
thy precepts shall retain.
in sensual pleasures live,
but what thy precepts give.
affliction's chast'ning rod;
the statutes of my God.
of more esteem I hold,
of silver and of gold.

J O D.

73 To me, who am the workmanship
The heav'nly understanding give,
74 My preservation to thy saints
To see success attend my hopes,
75 That right thy judgments are, I now
And that in faithfulness, O Lord,
76 O let thy tender mercy now
According to thy promise, Lord,
77 To me thy saving grace restore
Whose soul can relish no delight
78 Defeat the proud, who unprovok'd
Who only on thy sacred laws
79 Let those that fear thy name, espouse
Who have by strict and pious search
80 In thy blest statutes let my heart
That guilt and shame, the sinner's lot,

of thy almighty hands,
to learn thy just commands.
strong comfort will afford,
who trusted in thy word.
by sure experience see,
thou hast afflicted me.
afford me needful aid,
to me thy servant made.
that I again may live;
but what thy precepts give.
to ruin me have sought;
employ my harmless thought.
my cause, and those alone,
thy sacred precepts known.
continue always found:
may never me confound.

C A P H.

81 My soul with long expectance fairs
Yet still on thy unerring word
2 My very eyes consume and fail
O! when wilt thou thy kind relief
3 My skin like shrivell'd parchment shows,
Yet no affliction me shall force
84 How many days must I endure
When wilt thou judgment execute
85 The proud have digg'd a pit for me.
But such as are averse to thee,
86 With right, and truth's eternal laws
Men persecute me without cause,
87 With close designs against my life
But in obedience to thy will
88 Thy wonted kindness, Lord, restore,
That by thy righteous statutes I

to see thy saving grace;
my confidence I place.
with waiting for thy word,
and promis'd aid afford.
that long in smoke is set;
thy statutes to forget.
of sorrow and distress?
on them who me oppress?
that have no other foes,
and thy just laws oppose.
all thy commands agree:
thou, Lord, my helper be.
they had almost prevail'd;
my duty never fail'd.
my drooping heart to cheer;
my life's whole course may steer.

L A M E D.

89 For ever, and for ever, Lord,
Thy word establish'd in the heav'ns,
90 Thro' circling ages, Lord, thy truth
As does the earth which thou uphold'st
91 All things the course by thee ordain'd
They are thy faithful subjects all,
92 Unless thy sacred law had been
I must have fainted, and expir'd

unchang'd thou dost remain;
does all their orbs sustain.
immoveable shall stand;
by thy almighty hand.
ev'n to this day fulfil;
and servants of thy will.
my comfort and delight,
in dark affliction's night.

PSALM CXIX.

93 Thy precepts, therefore from my thoughts
For thou by them hast to new life
94 As I am thine, entirely thine,
Who have thy precepts sought to know,
95 The wicked have their ambush laid
But in the midst of danger I
96 I've seen an end of what we call
But thy commandments, like thyself,

shall never, Lord, depart;
restor'd my dying heart.
protect me, Lord, from harm;
and carefully perform.
my guiltless life to take;
thy word my study make.
perfection here below:
no change or period know.

M E M.

97 The love that to thy laws I bear,
They with fresh wonders entertain
98 Thro' thy commands I wiser grow
For thy sure word doth me direct,
99 From me my former teachers now
Because thy sacred precepts I
100 In understanding I excel
Because by thy unerring rules
101 My feet with care I have refrain'd
That to thy sacred word I might
102 I have not from thy judgments stray'd
For, Lord, thou hast instructed me,
103 How sweet are all thy words to me;
How much more grateful to my soul,
104 Taught by thy sacred precepts, I
Thro' which the treach'rous ways of sin

no language can display;
my ravish'd thoughts all day.
than all my subtle foes;
and all my ways dispose.
my abler counsel take;
my constant study make.
the sages of our days;
I order all my ways.
from ev'ry sinful way,
entire obedience pay.
by vain desires misled;
thy righteous paths to tread.
O what divine repast!
than honey to my taste.
with heav'nly skill am blest;
I utterly detest.

N U N.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
A watch-light to point out the path,
106 I swear (and from my solemn oath
That in thy righteous judgments I
107 Since I with griefs am so oppress'd,
According to thy word, do thou
108 Let still my sacrifice of praise
And in thy righteous judgments, Lord,
109 Tho' ghastly dangers me surround,
Nor with continual terrors keep
110 My wicked and invet'rate foes
Yet I have kept the upright path,
111 Thy testimonies I have made
For they, when other comforts fail,
112 My heart with early zeal begun
And till my course of life is done,

the way of truth to show
in which I ought to go.
I'll never start aside)
will stedfastly abide.
that I can bear no more;
my fainting soul restore.
with thee acceptance find;
instruct my willing mind.
my soul they cannot awe,
from thinking on thy law.
for me their snares have laid:
nor from thy precepts stray'd.
my heritage and choice;
my drooping heart rejoice.
thy statutes to obey;
shall keep thy upright way.

S A M E C H.

113 Deceitful thoughts and practices
But to thy law affection bear
114 My hiding-place, my refuge-tower,
I firmly anchor all my hopes
115 Hence ye that trade in wickedness,
For firmly I resolve to keep
116 According to thy gracious word,
Nor make me of those hopes ashamed,
117 Uphold me, so shall I be safe,
To thy decrees continually

I utterly detest;
too great to be express'd.
and shield art thou, O Lord;
on thy unerring word.
approach not my abode;
the precepts of my God.
from danger set me free;
that I repose in thee.
and rescu'd from distress;
my just respect address.

PSALM CXIX.

118 The wicked thou hast trod to earth,
Their vile deceit the just reward
119 The wicked from thy holy land
I therefore, with such justice charm'd,
120 Yet with that love they make me dread,
When on transgressors I behold

A I N.

121 Judgment and justice I have lov'd;
In my defence, nor give me up
122 Do thou be surety, Lord, for me,
Prove good for me; nor shall the proud
123 My eyes, alas! begin to fail,
Till thy salvation they behold,
124 To me, thy servant in distress,
And discipline my willing heart
125 On me, devoted to thy fear,
That of thy testimonies I
126 'Tis time, high time for thee, O Lord.
When men with open violence
127 Yet their contempt of thy commands
In my esteem, who purest gold
128 Thy precepts therefore I account,
They teach me to discern the right,

P E.

129 The wonders which thy laws contain,
Therefore to learn and practise them,
130 The very entrance to thy word
And knowledge of true happiness
131 With eager hopes I waiting stood,
That of thy wise commands I might
132 With favour, Lord, look down on me,
As thou art wont to visit those
133 Directed by thy heav'nly word,
Nor wickedness of any kind
134 Release, entirely set me free
That, unmolested, I may learn
137 On me, devoted to thy fear,
Thy statutes both to know and keep,
138 My eyes to weeping fountains turn,
To see mankind against thy laws

T S A D D I.

137 Thou art the righteous Judge, in whom
And, like thyself, thy judgments, Lord,
138 Most just and true those statutes were
And all with faithfulness perform'd,
139 With zeal my flesh consumes away,
To see my foes condemn at once
140 Yet each neglected word of thine
Is pure, and for eternal truth
141 Brought, for thy sake, to low estate.
Yet no affront or wrongs can drive
142 Thy righteousness shall then endure,
Thy law is truth itself, that truth

who from thy statutes stray'd;
of their own falsehood made.
thou dost like dross remove;
thy testimonies love.
lest I should so offend,
thy judgments thus descend.

O therefore, Lord, engage
to my oppressors rage.
and so shall this distress
my guiltless soul oppress.
in long expectance held;
and righteous word fulfill'd.
thy wonted grace display,
thy statutes to obey.
thy sacred skill bestow,
the full extent may know.
thy vengeance to employ,
thy sacred law destroy.
but make their value rise
compar'd with them despise.
in all respects, divine;
and all false ways decline.

no words can represent;
my zealous heart is bent.
celestial light displays,
to simplest minds conveys.
and fainted with desire,
the sacred skill acquire.
who thy relief implore;
that thy blest name adore.
let all my footsteps be;
dominion have o'er me,
from persecuting hands,
and practise thy commands.
Lord, make thy face to shine
my heart with zeal incline.
whence briny rivers flow,
in bold defiance go.

wrong'd innocence may trust,
in all respects are just.
which thou didst first decree;
succeeding times shall see.
my soul with anguish frets,
thy promises and threats.
(howe'er by them despis'd)
by me, thy servant, priz'd.
contempt from all I find;
thy precepts from my mind.
when time itself is past;
which shall for ever last.

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PSALM CXIX.

- 143 Tho' trouble, anguish, doubts and dread to compass me unite;
Beset with danger, still I make thy precepts my delight.
144 Eternal and unerring rules thy testimonies give:
Teach me the wisdom that will make my soul for ever live.

K O P H.

- 145 With my whole heart to God I call'd, Lord, hear my earnest cry;
And I thy statutes to perform, will all my care apply.
146 Again more fervently I pray'd, O save me, that I may
Thy testimonies throughly know, and stedfastly obey.
147 My earlier pray'r the dawning day prevented, while I cry'd
To him on whose engaging word my hope alone rely'd.
148 With zeal have I awak'd before the midnight watch was set,
That I of thy mysterious word might perfect knowledge get.
149 Lord, hear my supplicating voice, and wonted favour shew;
O quicken me, and so approve thy judgment ever true.
150 My persecuting foes advance, and hourly nearer draw:
What treatment can I hope from them who violate thy law?
151 Tho' they draw nigh, my comfort is, thou, Lord, art yet more near;
Thou, whose commands are righteous all, thy promises sincere.
152 Concerning thy divine decrees my soul has known of old
That they were true, and shall their truth to endless ages hold.

R E S C H.

- 153 Consider my affliction, Lord, and me from bondage draw;
Think on thy servant in distress, who ne'er forgets thy law.
154 Plead thou my cause; to that and me thy timely aid afford;
With beams of mercy quicken me according to thy word.
155 From harden'd sinners thou remov'st salvation far away;
'Tis just thou should'st withdraw from them who from thy statutes stray.
156 Since great thy tender mercies are to all who thee adore;
According to thy judgments, Lord, my fainting hopes restore.
157 A num'rous host of spiteful foes against my life combine;
But all too few to force my soul thy statutes to decline.
158 Those bold transgressors I beheld, and was with grief oppress'd,
To see with what audacious pride thy cov'nant they transgress'd.
159 Yet while they slight, consider, Lord, how I thy precepts love;
O therefore quicken me with beams of mercy from above.
160 As from the birth of time thy truth has held thro' ages past,
So shall thy righteous judgments, firm, to endless ages last.

S C H I N.

- 161 Tho' mighty tyrants, without cause, conspire my blood to shed,
Thy sacred word has pow'r alone to fill my heart with dread.
162 And yet that word my joyful breast with heav'nly rapture warms;
Nor conquest, nor the spoils of war, have such transporting charms.
163 Perfidious practices and lies I utterly detest;
But to thy laws affection bear, too vast to be express'd.
164 Sev'n times a day, with grateful voice, thy praises I resound,
Because I find thy judgments all with truth and justice crown'd.
165 Secure, substantial peace have they who truly love thy law;
No smiling mischief them can tempt, nor frowning danger awe.
166 For thy salvation I have hop'd, and tho' so long delay'd,
With chearful zeal and strictest care all thy commands obey'd.
167 Thy testimonies I have kept, and constantly obey'd;
Because the love I bore to them, thy service easy made.

PSALM CXIX, CXX, CXXI, CXXII.

168 From strict obedience to thy laws
Convinc'd that my most secret ways

I never yet withdrew;
are open to thy view.

TAU.

169 To my request and earnest cry
Inspire my heart with heav'nly skill,
170 Let my repeated pray'r at last
According to thy plighted word,
171 Then shall my grateful lips return
When thou thy council hast reveal'd,
172 My tongue the praises of thy word,
Because thy promises are all
173 Let thy almighty arm appear
For I the laws thou hast ordain'd
174 My soul has waited long to see
Nor comfort knew, but what thy laws,
175 Prolong my life, that I may sing
Whose justice from the depth of woes
176 Like some lost sheep I've stray'd, till I
Thou, therefore, Lord, thy servant seek,

attend, O gracious Lord;
according to thy word.
before thy throne appear;
for my relief draw near.
the tribute of their praise,
and taught me thy just ways.
shall thankfully resound;
with truth and justice crown'd.
and bring me timely aid;
my hearts free choice have made.
thy saving grace restor'd;
thy heav'nly laws afford.
my great restorer's praise;
my fainting soul shall raise.
despair my way to find;
who keeps thy laws in mind.

PSALM CXX.

1 IN deep distress I oft have cry'd
To God who never yet deny'd
to rescue me oppress'd with wrongs.
2 Once more, O Lord, deliv'rance send,
From lying lips my soul defend,
and from the rage of slanderous tongues.
3 What little profit can accrue,
And yet what heavy wrath is due,
O thou perfidious tongue, to thee!
4 Thy sting upon thyself shall turn
Of lasting flames that fiercely burn,
the constant fuel thou shalt be.

5 But O! how wretched is my doom,
Who am a sojourner become,
in barren Mesech's desert soil!
With Kedar's wicked tents inclos'd,
To lawless savages expos'd,
who live on nought but thefts and spoil.
6 My hapless dwelling is with those
Who peace and amity oppose,
and pleasure takes in others harms:
7 Sweet peace is all I court and seek,
But when to them of peace I speak,
they straight cry out, To arms, to arms.

PSALM CXXI.

1 TO Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
2 From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
3 Then thou, my soul, in safety rest,
4 His watchful care, that Isr'el guards
5 Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
6 Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
7 From common accidents of life
From the blind stroke of chance and foes
8 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Conduct thee thro' life's pilgrimage,

from thence expecting aid;
who heav'n and earth has made.
thy guardian wilt not sleep;
will Isr'el's monarch keep.
thou shalt securely rest,
by day or night molest.
his care shall guard thee still;
that lie in wait to kill.
thy God shall thee defend.
safe to thy journey's end.

PSALM CXXII.

1 O 'Twas a joyful sound to hear
Up, Isr'el, to the temple haste,
2 At Salem's court we must appear,
3 In strong and beauteous order rang'd,
4 'Tis thither by Divine command,
Before his ark to celebrate
5 Tribunals stand erected there,
There stands the courts and palaces

our tribes devoutly say,
and keep your festal day.
with our assembled pow'rs;
like her united tow'rs.
the tribes of God repair,
his name with praise and pray'r.
where equity takes place;
of royal David's place.

6 O, pray

PSALM CXXIII, CXXIV, CXXV, CXXVI.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 6 O, pray we then for Salem's peace,
(Thou holy city of our God !) | for they shall prosp'rous be,
who bear true love to thee. |
| 7 May peace within thy sacred walls
With plenty and prosperity | a constant guest be found,
thy palaces be crown'd. |
| 8 For my dear brethren's sake and friends,
I'll pray—may peace in Salem's tow'rs | no less than brethren dear,
a constant guest appear. |
| 9 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
For Sion and the temple's sake, | and ever wish thee well,
where God vouchsafes to dwell. |

PSALM CXXIII.

- 1, 2 **O**N thee who dwell'st above the [skies] for mercy wait my longing eyes ;
As servants watch their masters hands, and maids their mistresses commands.
3, 4 O then have mercy on us, Lord ; thy gracious aid to us afford ;
To us whom cruel foes oppress, grown rich and proud by our distress.

PSALM CXXIV.

- 1 **H**AD not the Lord (may Isr'el say) been pleas'd to interpose,
2 Had he not then espous'd our cause, when men against us rose,
3, 4, 5 Their wrath had swallow'd us alive, and rag'd without controul ;
Their spite and pride's united floods had quite o'erwhelm'd our soul.
6 But prais'd be our eternal Lord, who rescu'd us that day,
Nor to their savage jaws gave up our threaten'd lives a prey.
7 Our soul is like a bird escap'd from out the fowler's net ;
The snare is broke, their hopes are cross'd, and we at freedom set.
8 Secure in his almighty name, our confidence remains,
Who, as he made both heav'n and earth, of both sole monarchi reigns.

PSALM CXXV.

- 1 **W**HO place on Sion's God their trust, like Sion's rock shall stand ;
Like her immoveable be fix'd by his almighty hand.
2 Look how the hills on ev'ry side Jerusalem inclose ;
So stands the Lord around his saints, to guard them from their foes.
3 The wicked may afflict the just, but ne'er too long oppress,
Nor force him by despair to seek base means for his redress.
4 Be good, O righteous God, to those who righteous deeds affect :
The heart that innocence retains, let innocence protect.
5 All those who walk in crooked paths, the Lord shall soon destroy ;
Cut off th' unjust, but crown the saints with lasting peace and joy.

PSALM CXXVI.

- 1 **W**HEN Sion's God her sons recall'd from long captivity,
It seem'd at first a pleasing dream of what we wish'd to see :
2 But soon, in unaccustom'd mirth, we did our voice employ,
And sung our great Creator's praise in thankful hymns of joy.
Our heathen foes repining stood, yet were compell'd to own,
That great and wond'rous was the work our God for us had done.
3 'Twas great, say they, 'twas wond'rous much more should we confess ;
[great, we reap the glad success.
The Lord has done great things, whereof of Isr'el's captive bands,
4 To us bring back the remnant, Lord, to parch'd and thirsty lands.
More welcome than refreshing show'rs may see our labours thrive ;
5 That we, whose work commenc'd in tears, our drooping hearts revive.
Till finish'd with success to make yet doubtless he shall come
6 Tho' he despond, that sows his grain, the joyful harvest home.
To bind his full-ear'd sheaves, and bring

PSALM CXXVII, CXXVIII, CXXIX, CXXX.

PSALM CXXVII.

- | | |
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| <p>1 WE build with fruitless cost, unless
 Unless the Lord the city keep,
 2 In vain we rise before the day,
 Allow no respite to our toil,
 Supplies of life, with ease to them,
 He crowns their labour with success,
 3 Children, those comforts of our life,
 He gives a num'rous race of heirs,
 4 As arrows in a giant's hand,
 Ev'n so the sons of sprightly youth,
 5 Happy the man whose quiver's fill'd
 He need not fear to meet his foe,</p> | <p>the Lord the pile sustain;
 the watchman wakes in vain.
 and late to rest repair;
 and eat the bread of care.
 he on his saints bestows;
 their nights with sound repose.
 are presents from the Lord;
 as piety's reward.
 when marching forth to war,
 their parents safeguard are.
 with these prevailing arms;
 at law, or war's alarms.</p> |
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PSALM CXXVIII.

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| <p>1 THE man is blest that fears the Lord;
 But keeps his steps confin'd with care
 2 He shall upon the sweet returns
 Without dependance live, and see
 3 His wife, like a fair fertile vine,
 His children, like young olive plants,
 4, 5 Who fears the Lord, shall prosper thus;
 And grant him all his days to see
 6 He shall live on, till heirs from him
 Much blest'd in his own prosp'rous state,</p> | <p>nor only worship pays,
 to his appointed ways.
 of his own labour feed;
 his wishes all succeed.
 her lovely fruit shall bring;
 about his tables spring;
 him Sion's God shall bless;
 Jerusalem's success.
 descend with vast increase;
 and more in Isr'el's peace.</p> |
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PSALM CXXIX.

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| <p>1 FROM my youth up, may Isr'el say,
 2 Reduc'd me oft to heavy straits,
 3 They oft have plow'd my patient back
 4 But our just God has broke their chains,
 5 Defeat, confusion, shameful rout
 Their righteous doom, who Sion hate,
 6 Like corn upon our houses tops,
 Which too much heat, and want of root,
 7 Which in his arms no reaper takes,
 Nor binder thinks it worth his pains,
 No traveller that passes by,
 To give it one kind look, or crave</p> | <p>they oft have me assail'd,
 but never quite prevail'd.
 with furrows deep and long:
 and rescu'd us from wrong.
 be still the doom of those,
 and Sion's God oppose.
 untimely let them fade,
 has blasted in the blade:
 but unregarded leaves:
 to fold it into sheaves.
 vouchsafes a minute's stop,
 heav'n's blessing on the crop.</p> |
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PSALM CXXX.

- | | |
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| <p>1 FROM lowest depths of woe
 2 Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
 3 Should'st thou severely judge,
 4 But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
 5 My soul with patience waits
 My hopes are on thy promise built,
 6 My longing eyes look out
 More duly than the morning watch
 7 Let Isr'el trust in God,
 The plenteous source and spring from
 [whence
 8 Whose friendly streams to us
 A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,</p> | <p>to God I sent my cry;
 and graciously reply.
 who can the trial bear?
 and quite renounce thy fear.
 for thee the living Lord;
 thy never-failing word.
 for thy enliv'ning ray,
 to spy the dawning day.
 no bounds his mercy knows;
 eternal succour flows.
 supplies in want convey;
 and wash our guilt away.</p> |
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PSALM CXXXI, CXXXII, CXXXIII, CXXXIV.

PSALM CXXXI.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 O Lord, I am not proud of heart,
 Nor my aspiring thoughts employ
 2 With infant innocence thou know'st
 Compos'd to quiet like a babe
 3 Like me, let Isr'el hope in God,
 Both now and ever trust in him,</p> | <p>nor cast a scornful eye;
 in things for me too high.
 I have myself demean'd;
 that from the breast is wean'd.
 his aid alone implore;
 who lives for evermore.</p> |
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PSALM CXXXII.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 LET David, Lord, a constant place
 Let all the sorrows he endur'd
 2 Remember what a solemn oath
 How to the mighty God he vow'd,
 3, 4 I will not go into my house,
 No soft repose shall close my eyes,
 5 Till for the Lord's design'd abode
 Till I a decent place of rest
 6 Th' appointed place, with shouts of joy,
 And made the woods, and neigh'ring fields
 7 O with due rev'rence, let us then
 And prostrate at his foot-stool fall'n
 8 Arise, O Lord, and now possess
 Be that not only with thy ark,
 9, 10 Cloath thou thy priests with righte-
 [ousness,
 And for thy servant David's sake
 11 God swear to David in his truth,
 One of thy offspring after thee
 12 And if thy seed my cov'nant keep,
 Their children too upon thy throne
 13, 14 For Sion does in God's esteem,
 His place of everlasting rest,
 15, 16 Her stores says he, I will increase,
 Her saints shall shout for joy, her priests
 17 There David's pow'r shall long remain
 And my anointed servant there
 18 The faces of his vanquish'd foes
 Whilst with confirm'd success, his crown</p> | <p>in thy remembrance find;
 be ever in thy mind.
 to thee, his Lord, he swore;
 whom Jacob's sons adore.
 nor to my bed ascend;
 nor sleep my eye-lids bend.
 I mark the destin'd ground;
 for Jacob's God have found.
 at Ephrata we found,
 our glad applause rebound.
 to his abode repair;
 pour out our humble pray'r.
 thy constant place of rest;
 but with thy presence blest.
 make thou thy saints rejoice:
 hear thine anointed's voice.
 (nor shall his oath be vain)
 upon thy throne shall reign.
 and to my laws submit;
 for evermore shall sit.
 all other seats excel:
 where he desires to dwell.
 her poor with plenty bless;
 my saving health confess.
 in his successive line,
 shall with fresh lustre shine.
 confusion shall o'erspread;
 shall flourish on his head.</p> |
|--|--|

PSALM CXXXIII.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 HOW vast must their advantage be,
 Who live like brethren, and consent
 2 True love is like that precious oil,
 Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes,
 3 'Tis like refreshing dew, which does
 Or like the early drops that fall
 4 For God to all, whose friendly hearts
 Has firmly promis'd length of days</p> | <p>how great their pleasure prove,
 in offices of love!
 which pour'd on Aaron's head,
 it's costly moisture shed.
 on Hermon's top distil;
 on Sion's fruitful hill.
 with mutual love abound,
 with constant blessings crown'd.</p> |
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PSALM CXXXIV.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 BLESS God, ye servants that attend
 That in his temple, night by night,
 2, 3 Within his house lift up your hands
 From Sion bless thy Isr'el, Lord,</p> | <p>upon his solemn state;
 with humble rev'rence wait.
 and bless his holy name;
 who heav'n and earth didst frame.</p> |
|--|---|

PSALM CXXXV, CXXXVI.

PSALM CXXXV.

- 1 **O** Praise the Lord with one consent,
Let all the servants of the Lord
2 Praise him all ye that in his house
With those that to his outmost courts
3 For this our truest int'rest is
And with loud songs to bless his name,
4 For God his own peculiar choice
And Isr'el's offspring for his own
5 That God is great, we often have
And seen how he with wond'rous pow'r
6 For he with unresisted strength
In heav'n and earth, and wat'ry stores
7 He raises vapours from the ground,
Fall down at last in show'rs, thro' which
8 From his store-house brings the winds;
The first-born slew of man and beast,
9 He dreadful signs and wonders shew'd
Nor Pharaoh could his plagues escape,
10, 11 'Twas he that various nations smote,
Sihon and Og, and all besides
12, 13 Their land upon his chosen race
For which his fame shall always last,
14 For God shall soon his people's cause
Repent him of his wrath, and turn
15 Those idols, whose false worship spreads
Are made of silver and of gold,
16, 17 They move not their fictitious
[tongues,
Their counterfeited ears are deaf,
18 As senseless as themselves are they
To make them, or in dang'rous times
19 Their just returns of thanks to God,
Nor let the priests of Aaron's race
20 Their sense of his unbounded love
And let all those that fear the Lord,
21 Let all with thanks his wond'rous works
Let them in Salem, where he dwells,
and magnify his name;
his worthy praise proclaim.
attend with constant care;
with humble zeal repair.
glad hymns of praise to sing;
a most delightful thing.
the sons of Jacob makes;
most valu'd treasure takes.
by glad experience found;
above all gods is crown'd.
performs his sov'reign will;
that earth's deep caverns fill.
which, poiz'd in liquid air,
his dreadful lightnings glare;
and he with vengeful hand,
thro' Egypt's mourning land.
thro' stubborn Egypt's coasts;
nor all his num'rous hosts.
and mighty kings suppress'd;
who Canaan's lands possess'd.
he firmly did entail;
his praise shall never fail.
with pitying eyes survey;
his kindled rage away.
o'er all the heathen lands,
the work of human hands.
nor see with polish'd eyes;
no breath their mouth supplies.
that all their skill apply
on them for aid rely.
let grateful Isr'el pay;
to bless the Lord delay.
let Levi's house express;
his name for ever bless.
in Sion's courts proclaim;
exalt his holy name.

PSALM CXXXVI.

- 1 **T**O God the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat:
To him due praise afford,
As good as he is great.
For God does prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.
2, 3 To him whose wond'rous pow'r
All other gods obey,
Whom earthly kings adore,
This grateful homage pay.
For God, &c.
4, 5 By his almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought;
The heav'ns by his command
Were to perfection brought.
For God does prove
Our constant friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.
6 He spread the ocean round
About the spacious land;
And made the rising ground
Above the waters stand.
For God, &c.

* The subject of the 105th and the succeeding psalm is much of the same import, by exhorting all in general to praise God, from the consideration of the great and wonderful works of his providence.

PSALM CXXXVII, CXXXVIII.

7, 8, 9 Thro' heav'n he did display
His num'rous hosts of light;
The sun to rule by day,
The moon and stars by night.
For God, &c.

10, 11, 12 He struck the first-born dead
Of Egypt's stubborn land;
And thence his people led
With his resistless hand.
For God, &c.

13, 14 By him the raging sea,
As if in pieces rent,
Disclos'd a middle way,
Thro' which his people went.
For God, &c.

15 Where soon he overthrew
Proud Pharaoh and his host,
Who daring to pursue,
Were in the billows lost.
For God, &c.

16, 17, 18 Thro' deserts vast and wild
He led the chosen seed;
And famous princes foil'd,
And made great monarchs bleed.
For God, &c.

19, 20 Sihon, whose potent hand
Great Ammon's sceptre sway'd,
And Og, whose stern command
Rich Bashan's land obey'd.
For God, &c.

21, 22 And of his wond'rous grace,
Their lands, whom he destroy'd,
He gave to Isr'el's race,
To be by them enjoy'd.
For God, &c.

23, 24 He, in our depth of woes,
On us with favour thought;
And from our cruel foes
In peace and safety brought.
For God, &c.

25, 26 He does the food supply,
On which all creatures live;
To God who reigns on high,
Eternal praises give.

For God will prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

PSALM CXXXVII.

1 **W**HEN we our weary'd limbs to fat down by proud Euphrates' stream,
[rest
We wept, with doleful thoughts op- and Sion was our mournful theme.
[prest,

2 Our harps, that when with joy we sung were wont their tuneful parts to bear,
With silent strings neglected hung on willow trees that wither'd there,
3 Mean while our foes, who all conspir'd to triumph in our slavish wrongs,
Music and mirth of us requir'd, "Come, sing us one of Sion's songs."
4 How shall we tune our voice to sing? or touch our harp with skilful hands?
Shall hymns of joy to God our king be sung by slaves in foreign lands?
5 O Salem, our once happy seat! when I of thee forgetful prove,
Let then my trembling hand forget the speaking strings with art to move.
6 If I to mention thee forbear, eternal silence seize my tongue;
Or if I sing one chearful air till thy deliv'rance is my song.
7 Remember, Lord, how Edom's race, in thy own city's fatal day,
Cry'd out, "Her stately walls deface, "and with the ground quite level lay."
8 Proud Babel's daughter, doom'd to be of grief and woe the wretched prey;
Blest is the man who shall to thee the wrongs thou lay'st on us repay.
9 Thrice blest, who with just rage possessest, and deaf to all the parents moans,
Shall snatch thy infants from the breast, and dash their heads against the stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

1 **W**ITH my whole heart, my God and thy praise I will proclaim;
[King,

Before the gods with joy I'll sing, and blest thy holy name.
2 I'll worship at thy sacred feat, and with thy love inspir'd,
The praises of thy truth repeat, o'er all thy works admir'd.
3 Thou graciously inclin'd thine ear, when I to thee did cry;
And when my soul was press'd with fear, didst inward strength supply.

4 Therefore

PSALM CXXXIX.

4	Therefore shall ev'ry earthly prince Whom these admir'd events convince	thy name with praise pursue, that all thy works are true.
5	They all thy wond'rous ways, O Lord, And all thy glorious acts record,	with chearful songs shall blefs; thy awful pow'r confess.
6	For God, altho' enthron'd on high, The proud far off, his scornful eye	does thence the poor respect; beholds with just neglect.
7	Tho' I with troubles am oppress'd, Relieve my soul when most distress'd,	he shall my foes disarm, and keep me safe from harm.
8	The Lord, whose mercies ever last, And mindful of his favours past,	shall fix my happy state; shall his own work compleat.

PSALM CXXXIX.

1, 2	THOU, Lord, by strictest search [hast known	my rising up and lying down;
	My secret thoughts are known to thee,	known long before conceiv'd by me.
3	Thine eye my bed and path surveys,	my public haunts and private ways;
4	Thou know'st what 'tis my lips [would vent,	my yet unutter'd words intent.
5	Surrounded by thy pow'r I stand,	on ev'ry side I find thy hand.
6	O skill, for human reach too high!	too dazzling bright for mortal eye!
7	O could I so perfidious be, Where, Lord, could I thy influence shun	to think of once deserting thee: or whither from thy presence run?
8	If up to heaven I take my flight, Or dive to hell's infernal plains,	'tis there thou dwell'st enthron'd in [light:
9	If I the morning's wings could gain,	'tis there Almighty vengeance reigns.
10	Thy swifter hand would first arrive,	and fly beyond the western main,
11	Or should I try to shun thy sight,	and there arrest thy fugitive.
	One glance from thee, one piercing ray,	beneath the sable wings of night;
12	The veil of night is no disguise, Thro' midnight shades thou find'st thy [way,	would kindle darkness into day. no screen from thy all-searching eyes: as in the blazing noon of day.
13	Thou know'st the texture of my heart Each single thread, in nature's loom,	my reins, and ev'ry vital part. by thee was cover'd in the womb.
14	I'll praise thee, from whose hands I [came,	a work of such a curious frame;
	The wonders thou in me hast shown,	my soul with grateful joy must own.
15	Thine eyes my substance did survey, In secret how exactly wrought,	while yet a lifeless mass it lay; ere from its dark inclosure brought.
16	Thou didst the shapeless embryo see, Thou saw'st the daily growth they took,	its parts were register'd by thee: form'd by the model of thy book.
17	Let me acknowledge too, O God, Thy thoughts of love to me surmount	that since this maze of life I trod, the pow'r of numbers to recount.
18	Far sooner could I reckon o'er Each morn revising what I've done.	the sands upon the ocean's shore: I find the account but new begun.
19	The wicked thou shalt slay, O God:	depart from me, ye men of blood,
20	Whose tongues heav'n's Majesty [profane,	and take th' Almighty's name in vain.
21	Lord, hate not I their impious crew, And does not grief my heart oppress,	who thee with enmity pursue? when reprobates thy laws transgress?
22	Who practise enmity to thee, Such men I utterly detest,	shall utmost hatred have from me; as if they were my foes profess.
23, 24	Search, try, O God, my thoughts [and heart,	if mischief lurks in any part;
	Correct me where I go astray,	and guide me in thy perfect way.

PSALM CXL, CXLI, CXLII.

PSALM CXL.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 PRESERVE me, Lord, from crafty foes
 2 And from the sons of violence,
 3 Their sland'ring tongue the serpent's sting
 Between their lips the gall of asps,
 4 Preserve me, Lord, from wicked hands,
 A prey to sons of violence,
 5 The proud for me have laid their snare,
 With traps and gins, where-e'er I move,
 6 But thus environ'd with distress,
 Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
 7 O Lord, the God whose saving strength
 And cover'd my advent'rous head
 8 Permit not their unjust designs
 Lest they, encourag'd by success,
 9 Let first their chiefs the sad effects
 The blast of their envenom'd breath,
 10 Let them who kindled first the flame,
 The pit they digg'd for me be made
 11 Tho' slander's breath may raise a storm,
 Their rage does but the torrent swell,
 12 God will assert the poor man's cause,
 The just shall celebrate his praise,</p> | <p>of treacherous intent;
 on open mischief bent.
 in sharpness does exceed:
 and adder's venom breed.
 nor leave my soul forlorn,
 who have my ruin sworn.
 and spread their wiley net;
 I find my steps beset.
 thou art my God, I said;
 that calls to thee for aid.
 kind succour did convey,
 in battle's doubtful day;
 to answer their desire;
 to bolder crimes aspire.
 of their injustice mourn;
 upon themselves return.
 its sacrifice become;
 their own untimely tomb.
 it quickly will decay:
 that bear themselves away.
 and speedy succour give:
 and in his presence live.</p> |
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PSALM CXLI.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 TO thee, O Lord, my cries ascend;
 And with accustom'd pity hear
 2 Instead of off'rings, let my pray'r
 My lifted hands supply the place
 3 From hasty language curb my tongue,
 Still keep the portal of my lips,
 4 From wicked men's designs and deeds
 Nor let me in the booty share
 5 Let upright men reprove my faults,
 Like balm that heals a wounded head,
 And in return, my fervent pray'r
 When they are tempted and reduc'd,
 6 When skulking in Engedi's rock,
 If one reproachful word I spoke,
 7 Yet us they persecute to death,
 As thick as from the hewer's axe
 8 But, Lord, to thee I still direct
 O leave not destitute my soul,
 9 Do thou preserve me from the snares
 Let them in their own nets be caught,</p> | <p>O haste to my relief;
 the accents of my grief.
 like morning incense rise;
 of ev'ning sacrifice.
 and let a constant guard
 with wary silence barr'd.
 my heart and hands restrain;
 of their unrighteous gain.
 and I shall think them kind;
 I their reproof shall find;
 I shall for them address,
 like me to sore distress.
 I to their chiefs appeal,
 when I had pow'r to kill.
 our scatter'd ruins lie,
 the sever'd splinters fly.
 my supplicating eyes;
 whose trust on thee relies.
 that wicked hands have laid;
 while my escape is made.</p> |
|--|---|

PSALM CXLII.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 TO God with mournful voice
 2 Made him the umpire of my cause,
 3 Thou didst my steps direct,
 For where I thought to walk secure,
 4 I look'd, but found no friend
 All refuge fail'd, no man vouchsaf'd
 5 To God at last I pray'd,
 My portion in the land of life,</p> | <p>in deep distress I pray'd;
 my wrongs before him laid.
 when my griev'd soul despair'd;
 they had their traps prepar'd;
 to own me in distress;
 his pity or redress.
 thou, Lord, my refuge art;
 till life itself depart.</p> |
|--|--|

PSALM CXLIII, CXLIV.

6 Reduc'd to greatest straits,
O save me from oppressing foes,
7 That I may praise thy name,
Whilst of thy kind regard to me,

to thee I make my moan;
for me too pow'rful grown.
my soul from prison bring;
assembled saints shall sing.

PSALM CXLIII.

1 **L**ORD, hear my pray'r, and to my cry
In thy accusom'd faith and truth
2 Nor at thy strict tribunal bring
For in thy sight no living man
3 The spiteful foe pursues my life,
He drives me into caves as dark
4 My spirit therefore is o'erwhelm'd,
My mournful heart grows desolate
5 I call to mind the days of old,
My former dangers and escapes
6 To thee my hands in humble pray'r
My soul for thy refreshment thirsts,
7 Hear me with speed; my spirit fails;
Left I become forlorn, like them
8 Thy kindness early let me hear,
Teach me the way where I should go,
9 Do thou, O Lord, from all my foes
A safe retreat against their rage,
10 Thou art my God, thy righteous will
Let thy good spirit lead and keep
11 Oh! for the sake of thy great name
For thy truth's sake to me distress'd,
12 In pity to my suff'rings, Lord,
Slay them that persecute a soul

thy wonted audience lend;
a gracious answer send.
thy servant to be try'd;
can e'er be justify'd.
whose comforts all are fled;
as mansions of the dead.
and sinks within my breast;
with heavy woes oppress.
and wonders thou hast wrought:
employ my musing thought.
I fervently stretch out;
like land oppress'd with drought.
thy face no longer hide;
that in the grave reside.
whose trust on thee depends;
my soul to thee ascends.
preserve, and set me free;
my soul implores from thee.
instruct me to obey;
my soul in thy right way.
revive my drooping heart:
thy promis'd aid impart.
reduce my foes to shame:
devoted to thy name.

PSALM CXLIV.

1 **F**OR ever bless'd be God the Lord, who does his aid impart:
At once both skill and strength to wield my arms with warlike art.
[afford
2 His goodness is my fort and pow'r my strong deliv'rance and my shield;
In him I trust, whose matchless pow'r makes to my sway fierce nations yield.
3 Lord, what's in man, that thou such tender care of him to take?
[should'st love
What in his offspring could thee move such great account of him to make?
4 The life of man does quickly fade, his thoughts but empty are and vain,
His days are like a flying shade, of whose short stay no signs remain.
5 In solemn state, O God, descend, whilst heav'n its lofty head inclines;
The smoking hills asunder rend, of thy approach the awful signs.
6 Discharge thy dreadful lightnings and make my scatter'd foes retreat;
[round,
Them with thy pointed arrows wound, and their destruction soon compleat.
7, 8 Do thou, O Lord, from heav'n thy boundless pow'r my foes to quell,
[engage
And snatch me from the stormy rage of threat'ning waves that proudly swell,
Fight thou against my foreign foes, who utter speeches false and vain;
Who tho' in solemn leagues they close, their sworn engagements ne'er maintain
9 So I to thee, O King of kings, in joyful hymns my voice shall raise,
And instruments of various strings, shall help me thus to sing thy praise.
10 "God does to kings his aid afford, "to them his sure salvation sends;
"Tis he that from the murd'ring sword "his servant David still defends."

11 Fight

PSALM CXLV, CXLVI.

- 11 Fight thou against my foreign foes, who utter speeches false and vain ;
 Who tho' in solemn leagues they close their sworn engagements ne'er maintain
 12 Then our young sons like trees shall well planted in some fruitful place ;
 [grow,
 Our daughters shall like pillars show, design'd some royal court to grace.
 13 Our garners fill'd with various store, shall us and ours with plenty feed ;
 Our sheep increasing more and more, shall thousands and ten thousands breed
 14 Strong shall our lab'ring oxen grow, nor in their constant labour faint ;
 Whilst we no war nor slav'ry know, and in our streets hear no complaint.
 15 Thrice happy is that people's case, whose various blessings thus abound ;
 Who God's true worship still embrace, and are with his protection crown'd.

PSALM CXLV.

- 1, 2 **T**HEE I'll extol, my God and King, thy endless praise proclaim :
 This tribute daily I will bring, and ever blest thy name.
 3 Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great, and highly to be prais'd ;
 Thy Majesty, with boundless height, above our knowledge rais'd.
 4 Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame to future times extends ;
 From age to age thy glorious name successively descends.
 5, 6 Whilst I thy glory and renown, and wond'rous works express,
 The world with me thy might shall own, and thy great pow'r confess.
 7 The praise that to thy love belongs, they shall with joy proclaim ;
 Thy truth of all their grateful songs shall be the constant theme.
 8 The Lord is good ; fresh acts of grace his pity still supplies ;
 His anger moves with slowest pace, his willing mercy flies.
 9, 10 Thy love thro' earth extends its fame, to all thy works express ;
 These shew thy praise, whilst thy great name is by thy servants blest.
 11 They, with the glorious prospect fir'd, shall of thy kingdom speak ;
 And thy great pow'r by all admir'd, their lofty subjects make.
 12 God's glorious works of ancient date, shall thus to all be known ;
 And thus his kingdom's royal state with public splendour shown.
 13 His steadfast throne from changes free, shall stand for ever fast ;
 His boundless sway no end shall see, but time itself outlast.

PART II.

- 14, 15 The Lord does them support that fall, and makes the prostrate rise ;
 For his kind aid all creatures call, who timely food supplies.
 16 Whate'er their various wants require, with open hand he gives ;
 And so fulfils the just desire of ev'ry thing that lives.
 17, 18 How holy is the Lord, how just ! how righteous all his ways !
 How nigh to him, who with firm trust for his assistance prays.
 19 He grants the full desires of those who him with fear adore ;
 And will their trouble soon compose, when they his aid implore.
 20 The Lord preserves all those with care, whom grateful love employs :
 But sinners, who his vengeance dare, with furious rage destroys.
 21 My time to come, in praises spent, shall still advance his fame,
 And all mankind with one consent for ever blest his name.

PSALM CXLVI.

- 1, 2 **O** Praise the Lord, and thou, my soul, for ever blest his name :
 His wond'rous love, while life my constant praise shall claim.
 [shall last,
 3 On kings, the greatest sons of men, let none for aid rely ;
 They cannot save in dang'rous times, nor timely help apply.
 4 Depriv'd of breath, to dust they turn, and there neglected lie,
 And all their thoughts and vain designs together with them die.

PSALM CXLVII, CXLVIII.

5 Then happy he, who Jacob's God
 Who still with well-plac'd hope, the Lord,
 6 The Lord who made both heav'n and
 [earth,
 Will never quit his stedfast truth,
 7 The poor oppress'd, from all their wrongs
 He gives the hungry needful food,
 8 By him the blind receives their sight,
 With kind regard and tender love
 9 The strangers he preserves from harm,
 Defends the widow, and the wiles
 10 The God that does in Sion dwell,
 From age to age his reign endures,

for his protector takes;
 his constant refuge makes,
 and all that they contain,
 nor make his promise vain.
 are eas'd by his decree;
 and sets the pris'ners free.
 the weak and fall'n he rears:
 he for the righteous cares.
 the orphan kindly treats,
 of wicked men defeats.
 is our eternal King:
 let all his praises sing.

PSALM CXLVII.

1 O Praise the Lord with hymns of joy,
 For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis
 2 His holy city God will build,
 Bring back his people, tho' dispers'd
 3, 4 He kindly heals the broken hearts,
 He tells the number of the stars,
 5, 6 Great is the Lord, and great his pow'r,
 The meek he raises, and throws down
 7 To God the Lord, a hymn of praise
 To songs of triumph tune the harp,
 8 He covers heav'n with clouds, and thence
 Thro' him, on mountain-tops, the grafs
 9 He, savage beasts that loosely range,
 He feeds the ravens tender brood,
 10 He values not the warlike steed,
 The nimble foot that swiftly runs,
 11 But he, to him that fears his name,
 To him that on his boundless grace
 12, 13 Let Sion and Jerusalem
 Who fenc'd their gates with massy bars,
 14, 15 Thro' all their borders he gives peace,
 He speaks the word, and what he wills
 16 Large flakes of snow, like fleecy wool,
 And hoary frost, like ashes spread,
 17 When join'd to these, he does his hail
 Who can against his piercing cold
 18 He sends his word, which melts the ice;
 And soon the streams congeal'd before,
 19 By him his statutes and decrees
 And still to Isr'el's chosen seed
 20 No other nation this can boast,
 To heathen lands his oracles,

and celebrate his fame!
 to praise his holy name.
 tho' levell'd with the ground:
 thro' all the nations round.
 and all their wounds does close;
 their sev'ral names he knows.
 his wisdom has no bound;
 the wicked to the ground.
 with grateful voices sing;
 and strike each warbling string.
 refreshing rain bestows:
 with wond'rous plenty grows.
 with timely food supplies;
 and stops their hungry cries.
 but does his strength disdain;
 no prize from him can gain.
 his tender love extends:
 with stedfast hope depends.
 to God their praise address;
 and doss their children blefs.
 with finest wheat they're fed;
 is done as soon as said.
 descend at his command;
 is scatter'd o'er the land.
 in little morsels break,
 secure defences make?
 he makes his wind to blow,
 in plenteous currents flow.
 to Jacob's sons were shown;
 his righteous laws are known.
 nor did he e'er afford
 and knowledge of his word.

Hallelujah.

PSALM CXLVIII.

1, 2 YE boundless realms of joy,
 Exalt your Maker's fame;
 His praise your song employ
 Above the starry frame;
 Your voices raise,
 Ye cherubim
 And seraphim
 To sing his praise.

3, 4 Thou moon that rul'st the night,
 And sun that guid'st the day,
 Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
 To him your homage pay.
 His praise declare,
 Ye heav'ns above,
 And clouds that move
 In liquid air.

PSALM CXLIX, CL.

5, 6 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last
From changes free:
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.
7, 8 Let earth her tribute pay;
Praise him ye dreadful whales,
And fish that thro' the sea
Glide swift with glitt'ring scales;
Fire, hail, and snow,
And misty air,
And winds that, where
He bids them, blow.
9, 10 By hills and mountains (all
In grateful concert join'd)
By cedars stately tall,
And trees for fruit design'd;
By ev'ry beast,
And creeping thing,
And fowl of wing,
His name be blest.

11, 12 Let all of royal birth.
With those of humbler frame,
And judges of the earth,
His matchless praise proclaim.
In this design
Let youths and maids,
And hoary heads
With children join.
13 United zeal be shown,
His wond'rous fame to raise,
Whose glorious name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His pow'r obey:
His glorious sway
The sky transcends.
14 His chosen saints to grace,
He sets them up on high,
And favours Isr'el's race,
Who still to him are nigh.
O therefore raise
Your grateful voice,
And still rejoice
The Lord to praise.

PSALM CXLIX.

1, 2 O Praise ye the Lord,
prepare your glad voice,
His praise in the great
assembly to sing.
In our great Creator
let Isr'el rejoice,
And children of Sion
be glad in their king.
3, 4 Let them his great name
extol in the dance;
With timbrel and harp
his praises express;
Who always takes pleasures
his saints to advance,
And with his salvation
the humble to bless.
5, 6 With glory adorn'd,
his people shall sing
To God, who their beds
with safety does shield;

Their mouth fill'd with praises
of him their great King;
Whilst a two-edged sword
their right-hand shall wield,
7, 8 Just vengeance to take
for injuries past;
To punish those lands
for ruin design'd;
With chains, as their captives,
to tie their kings fast,
With fetters of iron
their nobles to bind.
9 Thus shall they make good,
when them they destroy,
The dreadful decree
which God does proclaim;
Such honour and triumph
his saints shall enjoy,
O therefore for ever
exalt his great name.

PSALM CL.

1 O Praise the Lord in that best place, from whence his goodness largely
Praise him in heav'n where he [flows;
[his face unveil'd in perfect glory shows.
2 Praise him for all the mighty acts which he in our behalf has done,
His kindness this return exacts, with which our praise should equal run.
3 Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice make rocks and hills his praise rebound,
Praise him with harp's melodious noise, and gentle psalt'ry's silver sound.

PSALM CL.

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|---|---|
| <p>4 Let virgin troops soft timbrels bring,
Let instruments of various strings</p> <p>5 Let them who joyful hymns compose,
Cymbals of common use, and those</p> <p>6 Let all, that vital breath enjoy,
In just returns of praise employ ;</p> | <p>and some with graceful motion dance ;
with organs join'd his praise advance.</p> <p>to cymbals set their songs of praise ;
that loudly sound on solemn days.</p> <p>the breath he does to them afford,
let ev'ry creature praise the Lord.</p> |
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GLORIA PATRI.

Common Measure.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

*As Psalm 112th, and last part of the
113th Psalm tune.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heav'n's triumphant
[host,

and suff'ring saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
when time itself must be no more.

As Psalm 148.

To God the Father, Son,
and Spirit ever blest'd,
Eternal three in one.
all worship be address'd,
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore.

As Psalm 149.

By angels in heav'n
of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth,
all praise be address'd
To God in three persons,
one God ever blest'd ;
As it has been, now is,
and always shall be.

As Psalm 25.

To God the Father, Son,
and Spirit, glory be ;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
to all eternity.

As the 100th Psalm.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom heav'n and earth adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
is now, and shall be evermore.



A
T A B L E

FOR THE
WHOLE NUMBER OF THE PSALMS.

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